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Latest Picture of Sultan

Hickory Disappearing

The supply of hickory, it is estimated by dealers and manufacturers, will be exhausted within fifteen years. After that it is believed the forest reserves will have to be depended upon by the market.

This is another of those chances for pointing the moral of wastefulness. The hickory tree was one of the most common in the American forests of a half century ago. It has been gleaned out at a constantly increasing rate, for its toughness makes it of extreme value, while little effort or none has been spent in protecting the growing saplings or planting the cuttings. In the years that intelligent cultivation might have been given no other thoughts have occurred except to sell and utilize. Before the supplies of hickory have dwindled it will be necessary to find a wood which will answer the purpose as well and this will be difficult. It is doubtful if any other material is so useful for axe, pick and tool handles, for many forms of farm implements and carriage building.

It might be found profitable to plant groves of the shell-bark hickory and other varieties as tenacious and heavy. It is a hardy grower, flourishing in land that might be useless for farm cultivation. Guarded from its many insect pests the wood from such a plantation may prove an admirable source of income.

Church Too Poor for Offertories.

London Daily Mail.

The bishop of Bath and Wells, who is making a tour of his diocese, visited one of its smallest parishes this week. This is the parish of Langridge, which consists of four farms and six or seven cottages. The income of the living is £33, and the rector, the Rev. W. Burland, pays for everything himself.

When he entered upon the living Mr. Burland found that the offertories on a Sunday amounted to ninepence or a shilling, and so, as he explained to the bishop, he declined to hurt the poor people's feelings by collecting from them.

Headlines From Yesterday's Journal

Atlanta Journal.

"Six hundred bars closed in Michigan," "Texas bill may preclude its sale," "Springfield to close the saloons on Sunday," "Kentucky invaded by banners of blue," "Prohibition fight expected in Florida," "Bryan's home state in wet and dry fight," "One county is gained by wet crusaders," "Crusade of bars on in Colorado," "Alabama prohib. law declared valid."

A Musical Alligator.

Fort Pierre (Ga.) Tribune.

A seven-foot alligator has been disporting himself in the canal near Pine street bridge. He has afforded much amusement for the school children, for the 'gator has evidently a musical ear. He only appears when singing is going on in the school. When this fact became known a number of children went to the bridge, and to the strains of Onward, Christian Soldiers, sung by them he lazily came from his hiding place and enjoyed the impromptu concert. The experiment has been repeated several times with success.

Seattle's Big Exposition Nearly Ready

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will open in Seattle on the first of June. The enormous exhibition palaces, which have been erected at a cost exceeding $10,000,000, are nearing completion, and the final touches are being put on the grounds and surroundings. The finished fair far exceeds even the hopes at first entertained, and has resulted in producing the most beautiful exhibition the world has ever seen.

Twenty-one hundred men are hard at work putting the finishing touches on the buildings and grounds. Of this number 450 are engaged on the group of buildings under construction by the United States Government and the remainder upon such of the state buildings as are now finished and upon the elaborate scheme of landscape gardening which is now down to its last details.

Another regiment of workers is busy inside the exposition structures installing exhibits from every country under the sun. The Alaska exhibit will have been fully placed by April 15. The Alaska and Philippines buildings were the first completed by the government and an excellent idea of the marvelous exhibit of the Northland is already to be had.

The Philippine exhibit is not yet in the city, but is close to the port on two government transports.

The seven and one-half miles of asphalt paving has been completed for a fortnight and the electrical installation was finished with the erection of the thousands of ornamental ground lights.

The Director of Works announces that, at the present rate of progress the exposition will be a completed product by May 1st with the possible exception of a few touches on the "Pay Streak" which will not carry beyond May 15th at the latest.

The natural beauty surrounding the grounds is difficult of description; hemmed in by the mountain ranges of the Cascades, Selkirks and Olympics and overlooking the waters of Puget Sound, the outlook is without rival in scenic effect. The grounds are bordered by two fresh water lakes, and on these will be held the aquatic events and various water competitions.

The great purpose of the exposition is the bringing more closely together of all countries bordering on the Pacific Ocean, for the better understanding of each other's requirement and the gaining of a more thorough and accurate understanding of affairs, both social and commercial. Its value as an educational factor cannot be overestimated; and will in itself be a liberal educaition.

The territories of Alaska and Yukon, richer in gold and mineral wealth than any other part of the earth, will be represented so thoroughly that a comprehensive understanding of the vast land reaching the Arctic Circle, may be gained with accuracy and ease. The resources of the northern fisheries, the rich fur and animal preserves and the agricultural possibilities will be demonstrated by thousands of specimens and described by lectures and moving pictures conducted under direct supervision of the United States Government.

Every country of Europe, the states and dominions of North America and Mexico, the republics of South America and the empires of Asia, will all meet for the purpose of comparing and competing in the various lines of manufacturing, arts and crafts. The latest appliances in scientific discoveries and inventions will be exhibited and explained by thorough demonstrations; the art treasures of the world's greatest collections are pledged to the exposition and are now being placed in position in the Fine Arts Palace.

Of all nations displaying examples of their manufactures, products, resources and art creations, none will probably surpass Japan in the elaborateness and completeness of exhibits. The government has been liberal in her appropriations, and will erect a magnificient building in which Japan's exhibit will be placed.

VISTA FROM THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS. LAKE WASHINGTON IN THE FOREGROUND; CASCADE MOUNTAINS IN THE DISTANCE. PHOTOGRAPHED JANUARY 15, 1909.

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

CHAPTER I.

The Princess Is Bored.

The Princess Alicia of Alsenburg (Saxe-Mundem) was bored, and decided to go out.

Out! Anywhere; so long as she could walk. She was tired of sitting at the window at Claringer's Hotel; and the duchess of Saxenhagen, in whose charge she was, objected to her sitting in the pillared vestibule downstairs, although she always pretended when there to be immersed in the pages of a novel or of an illustrated weekly.

True they were traveling incog., and were entered in the register of the hotel as "Madame Porin and daughter," but the duchess, with a heavy sense of her responsibility, again and again impressed on her charge the unfortunate fact that, owing to the circumstance that she was beautiful—an uncommon occurrence in the Royal House of Alsenburg—her photograph had on several occasions been reproduced in the English periodicals; and it would be extremely awkward if the assumed name no longer served to conceal their identity.

Princess Alicia had several times listened to this with impatience and submitted with a yawn; but now a spirit of insubordination, which the duchess knew so well she could only direct and not control, had taken possession of her, and she had announced her intention of "going out."

"I can't stand it any longer, duchess," she declared, with an impatient stamp of her pretty little high arched foot, as she suddenly rose from the window. "I suppose it's nerves. But I feel that if I sit here any longer looking at this miserable dull grey procession of cabs and people, I shall open the window and throw myself out."

"Your highness, don't for heaven's sake dream of such a thing. No member of your august family——"

"Has ever committed suicide in such a manner. I know. Alexia drowned herself, and poor Adolphus shot himself by an accident he had made up his mind to arrange——"

"Your highness, it was an accident ——"

"Don't let us talk of such things. I shall be all right if we go out for a couple of hours."

"I shall order the carriage——"

"No, no, I must walk. Now, dear, dear duchess, why can't I go out alone?"

The duchess pursed her lips most decisively, and shook her head so vigorously that the pearls in her lace cap tried to jingle.

"I shall walk so quickly," pleaded the Princess—"I must walk quickly to recover myself—that I shall tire you to death."

"Enough, Princess. As you insist that it is good for your health to go out, even if you must walk, I shall consent. But that you should go out alone, please do not suggest such a thing again. I cannot neglect my duty or disobey the instructions your royal father has done me the honour to give me."

"Why, oh why is everything so formal with us? It is like living in a gilded prison. One never can do what one likes from the moment one is born until one goes to the grave. The only thing I like England for is its freedom."

"The English are but half-civilized, and are rude in manners," said the Duchess curtly. "Shall I ring for your Highness' maid?"

"No, thank you, Duchess; I can attend to myself."

"Your Highness will permit me to ring for the maid."

"Very well."

The Princess Alica sank once more on the settee by the window. She had gained such an important concession that it was not worth while to strive for the milder treason of putting on her hat and jacket without assistance.

The Duchess waited like a sentinel on duty for the appearance of the maid. The Princess looked out of the window wearily, and made the merest pretence of concealing a yawn. She had pleaded for permission to come to England to see the Coronation of King Edward VII, the date of which was approaching; and now that she had gained her point and was actually in London, she almost regretted that she had been so persistent.

The Court of Alsenburg was reputedly the strictest in Europe. It was a tiny principality in point of extent, and practically of no account in the scale of political importance, so that it felt bound to keep its existence in evidence by insisting on every detail of punctilio. The slightest departure from the form of recognition due to Alsenburg from a foreign Court was resented as fiercely as though it had an army and a fleet to avenge its outraged dignity. And so it came about that when England, owing to the demise of our late Sovereign Queen Victoria of blessed memory, had to hunt up its records of almost forgotten ceremonies, and hold a Court of Claims to decide on rival applications for the honour of doing little things of great moment in the various important happenings which were imminent, that Alsenburk received, in common with all other reigning houses, an invitation to be present or officially represented at the Coronation Ceremonies.

The House of Alsenburg had no direct blood-connection with the reiging House of England, and true to its traditional sense of what was due to its dignity, Prince Alexis XXXII. in consultation with his advisers, decided that Alsenburg should be represented by his step-brother, Duke Frederic, between whom and himself the bitterest feud had existed for many years. This, however, did not, and could not in such a punctilious Court, affect the duke's right to represent the prince on such an august occasion.

The many discussions which had taken place before this step was decided on, coupled with the various accounts which reached Alsenberg of the gorgeous and—to Alsenburgian minds—bizarre nature of the ceremonial, had fired the mind of Princess Alicia with a strong desire to be present. Where else in all Europe could one meet with such an assemblage? Duchesses of American extraction, the possessors of jewelry of almost fabulous value; peeresses from the stage who would give to their ceremonial robes a chic effect which nowhere else could be looked for; and, lastly, the grande dames of the old English aristocracy, as proud of their descent as Royalists, and more supreme in their wealth than many of them. It was even rumored that an interest of a special nature would attach to the favored onlookers, and that many would be there whose fame had reached the princess and aroused her curiosity, while she outwardly pretended to share the Alsenburg horror at such free and easy barbarianism.

These and many other reasons induced her to ask for permission to attend the ceremony, a request which was, of course, at once refused. Then she pleaded; next, she begged; and finally she succeeded.

It was arranged that she should travel incog. under the chaperonage of the Duchess of Saxenhagen, the duchess being carefully enjoined to see that all times they were known as Madame Porin and daughter. A select and very restricted list was made out of the personages whom they should visit and receive, and the Court of Alsenburg felt sure that the duchess would not exceed or vary this official program by a hair's breadth.

The few days spent in London had proved a weariness of the flesh to the princess; to the duchess it seemed a wild dissipation.

When she was last in England she was in crinolines, and England was in crinolines, too. Now she learned that English princesses really went out shopping unattended, and she was told on unimpeachable authority that some of the great ladies of the court smoked cigarets.

These revelations interested the princess, but they were too few to relieve the prison restrictions of her visit; and that was why, as the maid entered, she rose with a sigh of relief to be helped into her jacket, for she was feeling stifled. And the feeling was in her heart.

CHAPTER II.

Enter the Painter.

London traffic is funereal in pace compared with that of the Continent, but then it is more congested.

The duchess was not used to it.

In Alsenburg the men doffed their hats to her as she drove by in her carriage, and the women curtsied to the ground. In London she was jostled on the pavement even by butchers' boys, who whistled shilly as they passed her.

It was all novel, and the duchess frowned. The princess was beginning to smile, but this only increased the duchess' resentment. It was not proper that her highness should tolerate such things, much less be amused by them.

"Will not your highness return to the hotel, and let me order the carriage?" she pleaded.

"Dear Duchess, do let us be human for a little while. This is the very thing I want."

The duchess was silent, and soon they reached Piccadilly.

"'Ere, stand back," shouted a policeman gruffly. "Do you want to be run over?"

It was only a supreme sense of duty which kept the duchess from fainting as she waited on the curb until an opening in the traffic was arranged.

"'Urry up," shouted the policeman, and with the same grim determination she obeyed, feeling more anxious than ever as to the outcome of the undignified escapade as she recognized that the princess was rapidly regaining her gayest spirits.

The crowd on the Picadilly pavement was denser than in the side street from which they had emerged. The duchess had never been so mixed up with and jostled by such a crowd of common people before; but she knew it was too late now to murmur with effect, and so she grimly held on, keeping close beside her royal charge.

To her intense relief she noticed the trees of the Green Park drawing nearer; to her unutterable horror she saw the princess smile and incline her head to a man who was passing, who promptly raised his hat and bowed.

The duchess was speechless, almost paralyzed.

"Princess," she gasped, when she had recovered sufficiently to find her voice, "what have you done?"

"My dear duchess——"

"Who was the man?"

"Mr. Balfour! We met him at Marlborough House yesterday. It is said he will be prime minister of the Eenglish parliament."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the duchess in an expiring breath. "What a nation, such a place. What will England become? And he has seen us!"

"Oh, he will think nothing of that, Duchess. The English princesses go out unattended."

"But your highness is of the House of Alsenburg. We have never—never—before—— Will your highness return? All this is terrible."

"We are just by the park now, Duchess, and can get away from the crowd."

The Duchess was silent, and they entered. It was some time before they found a seat entirely free; and this, with some misgiving, the Duchess consented to occupy. She would probably have remained standing had not the usaccustomed exercise of walking, coupled with the excitement of her novel and unpleasant experiences, fatigued her.

A straggling procession of nursemaids with perambulators, soldiers, and civilians, passed them. The princess viewed all with interest, her facile mind weaving theories as to the probable lives they led, and contrasting them with her own.

"How happy they all seem, Duchess! It is because they are so free."

"Free, your highsess. They have all the sordid cares to oppress them which Providence has spared you. Mere commonplace considerations, food, clothing, even a roof to shelter them, are the cares which occupy their lives.

"But how natural. That is all Adam and Eve had to think about; trouble came into the world with all the other things."

"So we are told, your highness, and those who are blessed as you are need not trouble about anything."

"We should have to be made differently, Duchess, not to do so. One longs to live one's life according to one's own inclination. That is what these people do, and it seems to me that freedom is the true happiness."

"A man is free in a desert," said the Duchess grimly.

"Oh, yes," assented the Princess, "but I was thinking of these people here. They are the little sparows, chirping all round us, fighting for food, perhaps hungry—but happy and free. I am the nice little canary in my gilded cage, with my groundsel and sugar and water; with everything I want but freedom, and——"

But the Princess stopped suddenly, a surprised look coming into her eyes, while a blush mantled to her cheeks. The Duchess was so astounded that she forgot the exordium she had been preparing to combat the romantic heresy of the Princess. The next moment a man of some twenty-eight or twenty-nine years of age, who had come forward with a joyous step, had seized the Princess' hand, and was clasping it tenderly in his.

"Why, Minnie," he exclaimed in an eager tone of pleased surprise, "just fancy meeting you. I had no idea you were in town. By Jove, this is a piece of luck. I am glad to see you. I was feeling a bit down in the dumps, thinking I would not see you for another month or two. When did you come to town?"

The stranger had seated himself with easy assurance beside the Princess as he spoke, and only released her hand as he saw a broad sympathetic smile spreading itself over the face of a passing guardsman.

"I—we——"

But the Duchess had risen, trembling ,to her feet.

"We must go! We must go!" she exclaimed with a choking utterance. "At once, my dear."

"Oh, you are quite mistaken, madam," said he, rising for a moment and lifting his hat, "if you think I am taking any liberty. Minnie and I are quite old friends, aren't we, Minnie?"

The Princess nodded, while she felt on the point of bursting with laughter.

"Who is the old lady?" he whispered. "Why don't you introduce me?"

"Sir," said the Duchess in a voice which should have burnt or frozen him, as it meant annihilation of some sort, "you have made a terrible mistake. This lady and I are entire strangers to you."

"Oh, no," he laughed, highly amused at the situation, which by now had attracted the attention of a butcher's boy who was sucking taffy while watching the scene with absorbed interest. "Minnie and I are old friends, but you are an entire stranger to me, and I hope for the honor of an introduction. Now, Tommy"—to the butcher's boy—"run along, or you will get the sack for wasting your time."

"Yah!" from the butcher's boy as he shuffled off.

"This is my aunt, Mrs.—Smith," said the Princess with the faintest perceptible hesitation before mentioning the name.

The Duchess was at her wit's end for a means of bringing the unforeseen and dreadful indiscretion of the Princess to a termination. She had, however, sufficient love of devilry in her composition to wish to punish the Princess, and so with an assumed air of expectancy but with a freezing smile, she said:

"You have not mentioned the name of the gentleman."

The Princess laughed gaily, enjoying the dilemma in which the Duchess sought to place her, but she had no intention of being beatne so easily.

"We call him Toby. Don't we, Toby? When you are good and in a really nice temper, aunt, I will tell you his full name. Meanwhile, auntie, this is Toby. Toby, my aunt, Mrs. Smith."

The stranger smiled, raised his hat, and bowed. He would have laughed, but the austerity of the Duchess was beginning to unnerve him somewhat.

"I am delighted to have the honor of your acquaintance, Mrs. Smith," said he, lightly; "but I am surprised you have not heard of me from Minnie."

But the Duchess could contain herself no longer. She passed in front of the Princess, making what in stage language would be known as a cross, and standing between the two, she turned on the stranger with frigid austerity.

"Sir, this young lady is in my charge, and I cannot allow this insufferable nonsense to go any further. No, no," she interposed with a deprecatory wave of the hand, "there is no mistake about it. You have never met this lady before."

"Oh, come, come," interposed the stranger, "it is useless saying that. I can prove that I know her." And he pulled out and opened a locket attached to his watchchain. "Here is her portrait painted by myself, painted from a photograph she gave me, over a year ago. Look for yourself."

The Duchess looked and gave a gasp of indignation. The Princess looked and started with surprise. Her portrait in a beautifully-executed miniature was undoubtedly in the locket.

But the Duchess had made up her mind. This was some plot, and the Princess, to her horror, was in it. The honor of the Saxenhagens was at stake.

Turning she caught the arm of the Princess, and led her a few steps apart.

"Your Highness, you are deceiving me," she whispered in a voice which trembled with agitation. "This is a plot, a prearranged affair. If you are innocent, you will come away at once."

"I am innocent, Duchess," returned the Princess in a whisper, "and I will go."

"Come, then."

"Minnie!"

"Good-bye," said the Princess, extending her hand. "I must go at once, and you must not follow me."

He grasped her hand for a moment, and then gazed after her perplexed as they walked hurriedly away.

Then he examined what had been transferred to him by Minnie, the girl to whom he was betrothed, at the moment of their parting.

It was a mere scrap of paper on which, in a scarcely legible scrawl, were written the words:

"Meet me here 10 a. m. tomorrow morning.—Minnie."

Philip Darrell, black and white artist, and academy exhibitor, stared at the message and wondered. Then he looked up to catch a last glimpse of the retreating figures.

What could it all mean? He had been engaged to Minnie Howard for nearly a twelvemonth. They had agreed to talk of marriage while they were struggling for distinction in their respective lines; he as an artist, she as a singer; and now that he had met her, an aunt he had never before heard of comes between them.

An idea suddenly occurred to him, and he looked at the message once more. Looked at it with a sudden keenness.

"By Jove!" he muttered, "can it be? but I'll soon know. I'll ring up Vert's on the 'phone."

He hastened through from the Park into St. James street to the nearest telephone office, and having found the required number he rang up.

"Are you there? Is that Vert's? Yes. Yes. Is Miss Minnie Howard in town? Thanks, goodbye."

Never had a man a more perplexed and amused air than Philip Darrell as he stepped out of the telephone office.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed more than once. The expression seemed to cover everything. "Not Minnie, and yet they are alike as two peas. And now that I come to think of it, both the old lady and she spoke with a foreign accent. Now who is 'Little Miss Incog.?'"

Darrell was on his way to the Abbey, where he had to make some sketches in connection with the approaching coronation for one of the weeklies; but his mind was all the time with "Little Miss Incog." And his heart was fixed on the appointment for the following morning.

CHAPTER III.

The Duchess Is Appeased.

The Duchess did not speak a word until they had got clear of the Green park; then she hailed the first empty hansom, and ordered the driver to Claringer's Hotel.

In the hansom she sat glum, rigid and silent.

The Princess leaned back, and a smile played lightly on her handsome features. The incident which had just closed, had been to her like a breath of the fresh mountain air, inspiring and invigorating. It was an experience of the world outside her gilded cage, the world she had longed to know; and what a free, humorous, natural, comedy world it was.

She knew that the Duchess was shocked, and she knew that was an attack that must wear itself out, it could not be routed by any means she could adopt. In any case, to attempt such a thing would be to interrupt her thoughts, and they were far too pleasant to be sacrificed.

How handsome the unkown stranger was! How free, how natural, how unlike all the men who had spoken to her in her whole life before. What a thrill it had sent to her very soul, when he had looked into her eyes with those burning eyes of his, and clasped her hand with that feverish clasp she had previously regarded almost as a poetic abstraction, but had not looked on as a possible reality of her own experience.

Where was he now, and what was he doing?

If only she were in the comedy world outside the gilded cage she might be roaming with him, looking at the thousand and one sights of that ever-changing raree-show. How delightful it would be to live such a life, careless and unfettered, responsible for one's actions only to one's self.

Surely the only slaves left in the world were the royalties; and the most enslaved the princesses!

A frown—the dark Alsenburg frown—clouded the Princess Alicia's pretty face as this rebellious reflection crossed her mind. But it was not a new reflection to her, and she dismissed it speedily to dwell once more on the scene in the Green Park, where in that few minutes of almost unalloyed freedom she had lived a fuller life than she had ever experienced before.

It was a life that, at all events for a brief spell, she meant to renew the following morning; but no hint of that would escape her.

And how would she meet him?

Minnie! Who was this Minnie for whom he had mistaken her! Could it be——

But the cab suddely drew up, and her mental catechism came to an end.

The Duchess waited for the Princess to enter first, and then stalked majestically to the lift. The Princess walked demurely by her side; she knew that an explanation must ensue and at once, but she was not disturbed at the prospect. Everything must be paid for somehow, and the experience of that morning was worth purchasing even dearly.

The Duchess ast down on entering the drawing-room of the private suite they had engaged, without removing her things. The Princess sat listlessly on the couch by the window.

"Your highness will not, I trust, treat what has occurred lightly. The responsibility of my position gives me the right to demand a full explanation."

"Of what, Duchess?" asked the Princess. "A full explanation of what?"

"Of the plot which enabled you to keep an assignation with a stranger in one of the London enclosures, and probably carry on a code conversation with him in my very presence."

The Princess paled slightly. If the Duchess persisted in this belief, it would lead to an explanation at Alsenburg, probably to her instant recall.

"There was no assignation, Duchess. The incident was entirely accidental."

"Your highness denies all knowledge of the man—the stranger—who dared to speak to you, and with whom your highness most unaccountably carried on a conversation?"

"He had no idea who I was; he thought me some ordinary girl; and I had never seen him in my life before."

"How, then, your highness, did he profess to know you, and prove his words by showing your miniature?"

The Princess gave a little gasp of astonishment.

"I had forgotten that. I did not know him—of course, I did not know him; but he did profess to know me, and he had my miniature. Duchess, I cannot explain it. The whole thing is quite unaccountable to me. It is an adventure, pure and simple; and quite must believe me implicitly. I am concealing nothing from you."

"Your highness, Alsenburg is a small state, but more conspiracies are unhappily hatched there to the square mile than in the rest of Europe. Your father's throne is set on kegs of gunpowder, and even his own daughter in her inexperience might be used as the dupe to drop the lighted match among them. I implore your highness to be candid with me."

"Duchess, I honor your anxiety on my father's account and on mine," said the princess, moved by the appeal of the stately old lady whose voice had trembled with anxiety and feeling. Rising from her seat, she went to the Duchess, and kissed her fondly on the cheek. "I will set your mind completely at rest. I assure you on the honor of an Alsenburg that I am speaking the whole truth. I had no idea of such an adventure when we went out this morning; I had never, to my knowledge, seen the man before; I do not know why he should have thought he knew me, and I do not know how he came to possess my miniature. There. Now, are you satisfied?"

"Quite satisfied, your highness," and she took the Princess' hand to kiss it.

"No, no, Duchess. On the cheek."

And the Duchess, with a murmur of content, kissed her young mistress on the cheek, in token of a perfect understanding.

"Your highness will, I hope, let this terrible experience be a warning to you. Even now we cannot tell that it may not lead to unpleasant results."

"I do not see how it can," replied the Princess, a shade crossing her features. "To me it was a very pleasant experience. I only would that I could act as freely at all times. At any rate, we might surely relax the terrible strictness of Alsenburg where we are unknown."

"I dare not, your highness. I am too old to begin a new life."

"But is it not monstrous! One lives in fetters of formality from the cradle to the grave. Now if I were an English Princess, you would call me by some pet name. At any rate in private as we are now, you would at least call me only Alicia——"

But the Duchess threw up her hands with a gesture of despair.

"It is useless to measure anything by English rules. Such a commonplace race nowhere else exists. The grades are all leveled, and all distinctions are lost. English society went out with the sedan-chair. Your Highness is suffering from a fit of discontent. It will wear off. After all, is it not as easy to address your Highness by your title as by your name? The peasant may share your name, but not your title. No, no; Alsenburg has it failings, but in preserving its pride it is right."

"I suppose so," said the Princess, with a little sigh, which closed the discussion. She had been tempted to say that Alsenburg had little else to preserve, but she repressed the inclination out of consideration for the Duchess.

(To Be Continued.)

"THINGS QUAINT AND CURIOUS"

A SCOTCH GUILLOTINE.

During the seventeenth century and late into the eighteenth, a machine called "The Maiden," which differs slightly from the guillotine used in France at the present day, was employed in Scotland for the purpose of decapitation.

The invention of the guillotine has been erroneously ascribed to Dr. Ignace Guillotine, after whom it was named. He was, however, merely a person who proposed and recommended its use during the horrors of the French Revolution, because of the speed and certainty with which it performed its grim task.

The invention of machines of this kind is ascribed to the Persians. It was also used in Italy in the thirteenth century, and by the Dutch, who employed a decapitating machine for the execution of their slaves in their colonies.

Cuban Birds' Nests

In Cuba there are nests made altogether of palm fibres, marvelously intertwined and attached close to the tufts of the palms or under the clusters of bananas or mangoes. This nest is built both by the male and female bird. They perforate the small leaves of the palm and pass threads through the holes so as to form a species of rope, by which the nest is suspended. It has been said that an old bird and a young bird built the nest together. This shows the existence of a kind of apprenticeship which constitutes an additional argument against the theory that blind instinct animates the birds in building their nests.

MISS HUNTINGTON

BY ROBERT BRACEFIELD

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SYNOPSIS.

Edward Burton, young Chicago lawyer, loves Miss Huntington, worth $20,000,000. The girl flees from Rome to escape Count Razadowski, who has threatened death unless she marries him. The count conceals himself in a forward compartment of the same train. Burton, by accident, is also aboard. He discovers the count, and he and Miss Huntington leave the train secretly at Lyons. The count is too clever for them. He, too, slips off the limited at Lyons, and during the momentary absence of Burton he lures the girl aboard a train for Geneva. Burton tries to hire a special train to go in pursuit, but the stationmaster refuses.

I could have struck him down for his insolence. I the maniac? The idiot! Couldn't he see himself?

"Do I look like it?" I demanded. "See here! I've got the cash to pay for the special. How long will it take to have it made up for me?"

I exhibited a roll of money that made the station master's eyes bulge. I had spent little of $2,000 Kimball had wired me from Chicago.

"Sane persons do not carry so much money with them," he answered. I perceived I had made a mistake. "Who is this girl whom you are chasing?"

Once more I felt like striking him. It was none of his business, I told my self. A quick idea prompted me to give a fictitious name.

"She is Miss Mabel Featherstone, of San Francisco."

"And you?"

"I—my name is Edward Featherstone. I am her—her brother."

No doubt it was a mistake to lie about it, but I could not bring myself to reveal the identity of Miss Huntington to this ape of a station agent, who, no doubt, would blab it to the reporters. They, in turn, would send it to the Paris papers for the next morning's editions.

The station agent regarded me suspiciously.

"I do not believe you," he said. "There is something wrong with you and with your story. If you are not crazy, you are some fool of a jealous lover, whose girl has run away with another man."

I took a step toward him to knock him down, but he saw me coming and got behind the porter—coward that he was! His action gave me time to rescind my foolish purpose. It would gain me nothing, and almost certainly would destroy every chance I might have of pursuing the count.

"Very well," I said, trying to speak calmly; "since that is your opinion of me, I must see someone higher in authority. Will you direct me to the superintendent?"

He spoke a few words in rapid French to the porter—so rapid that I did not catch a vestige of what he said.

"No," he replied, "it is not worth while. The superintendent is at his home, asleep. He would not wish to be distributed for nothing. The porter tells me that the young lady went willingly aboard the train. She knew what she was doing. This railroad will not lend itself to so foolish a thing as you propose. Go give the money back to your papa. Your rival has got the better of you. Take your medicine like a man. There are other girls in the world. Now, run along."

Such talk as this to a free-born American, more than six feet in his stockings and tipping the scales at 200 was almost too much to be borne from anyone, and if the image of Miss Huntington had not intervened between us, I most certainly would have made him regret his words. It was the thought of Miss Huntington's peril that kept me from it. No personal affront must swerve me from my duty to her.

I turned on my heel without a word and walked away.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Message by Telephone.

I was in despair as I stood on the platform, after this rebuff, and reflected that Count Razadowski had Miss Huntington in his clutches, and that I was powerless to aid her. Every minute she was getting farther from me—more helplessly in his power. Where he intended to take her, or by what means he might compel her to go with him, I could only conjecture, but I was certain that so desperate a man would find means to intimidate her against outcery. With threats of instant death, no doubt, he would force her to remain on the train, or to leave it with him, as he chose.

The railroad ran through the mountainous country adjacent to Switzerland. Heaven only knows where he might compel her to go or where he might hide her. Once in the fastnesses of the Alps—concealed, perhaps in some old chateau—he might laugh at pursuit. I had no doubt that the count could enlist confederates. He was not by any means without money, notwithstanding that his family estates were depleted. The time and opportunity had come for the count to show his hand. His suit had been finally rejected, and his only hope of marriage with Miss Huntington lay in violence. Failing in that, I did not doubt that he would either kill her or give her up only on the payment of a heavy ransom.

The thought came to me that I might telegraph to the conductor of the train and ask him to arrest Count Razadowski, but I was forced to admit, to myself, that I had no authority to order the count's detention. I was certain my telegram would meet no better response than had my request of the station master.

Another course lay open—an appeal to the police. And yet, I reflected, had I any better chance of success with them than I had met already? Could I hope to convince them that Miss Huntington had not run away voluntarily with the count? My own position was a most delicate one. The police would only laugh at me, and joke with each other in French that I could not understand.

I paced the platform in impotent rage. Even with plenty of money in my pocket, I was as helpless in this emergency as a child. If I was to rescue Miss Huntington, I must do it quickly—but how? Half an hour had elaspsed since her train had gone, and I had taken no action. It was then that I determined to play on the cupidity of the railroad's superintendent, if I could find him. The railroad itself might not care for the money it would receive for a special train, but the superintendent might be tempted by the hope of personal gain. I could impress on him the fact that the girl I was seeking—Mabel Featherstone, as I would continue to call her—had $10,000,000 in her own name, and was heiress to a great deal more. Railroad superintendents in France are not rich men, nor do they get fancy salaries. I could scarcely hope, now, that a special train would avail me anything, even if I could get one, but the superintendent's aid would be invaluable in tracing the count and his prisoner. Indeed, if I could induce the superintendent to telegraph orders for the detention of the two, I might even hope to outwit the count before he left the train.

At all events, the superintendent was the only hope I had. Seeking out the porter with whom I had first conversed, I gave him another coin and got the information I desired. The superintendent's name was De Crespigny, and he lived somewhere on Rue Belliard. I found a Lyons directory in the office of a hotel near the railway station. Then, bestowing twenty francs on a cabman, I bade him drive at full speed to the superintendent's residence.

De Crespigny lived in apartments, in a section of the city not notable for its exclusiveness. I was cheered by this, reflecting that he might be more open to temptation. It was 1:15 o'clock when my cab stopped at its destination.

De Crespigny himself came to the door in response to my repeated rings. I had learned a lesson in my experi-

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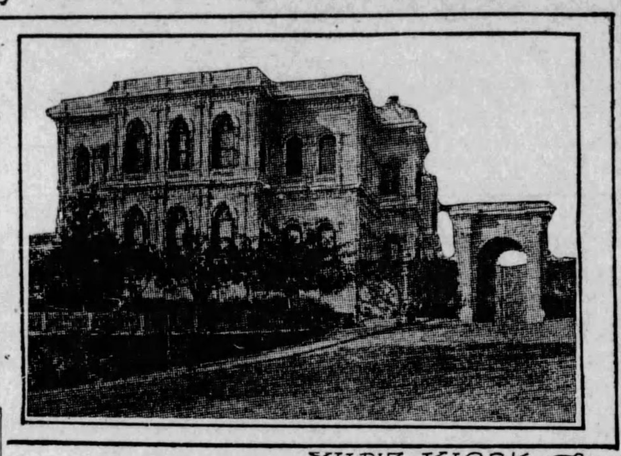
Palace of the Sultan and Map of the Vicinity of the Turkish Revolution

MAP SHOWING THE ROUTE OF MARCH OF TURKISH TROOPS



YILDIZ KIOSK

name she had. It sent a wave of despair sweeping over me."

"Are there two of them?" asked De Crespigny, reappearing for an instant, as he slipped on his coat.

"No, only one, monsieur—Alice Mabel. I like the 'Alice' best. God protect her!"

"You have a cab," he said. "I will ride with you to the station. A wrecking train is being made up."

"I shall go with it," I said, firmly. He had my money in his pocket and he could not deny me.

In spite of the grim thing that had happened, I had a sense of triumph. I had got the special sooner than I expected. However, a blackness like the night filled me. What would I find at the end of the journey?

We had not long to wait. I saw the station master, but he had his hands too full to do more than glance at me. In a few minutes I was rolling out of Lyons on the wrecking train.

The wreck was near the town of St. Agnes. We reached it as the first rays of the morning were penetrating the mists. The ride had been one of unbearable suspense. The most direful forebodings oppressed me. In my remorseful excitement I pictured myself as the slayer of Miss Huntington. I took all the blame, and resolved to face her like a man, and ask no quarter—no pity.

"God knows," I told myself, in self-commiseration, "that I stand in need of pity. God only knows how much I loved her."

I put it in the past tense, for I felt sure she was dead.

A few minutes later I heard somebody say that no one in the first-class carriages had been killed or hurt.

I caught the man who had uttered the words and made him say them ever. He tried to shake me off, but I insisted that he give his authority. A little later I verified the report. It was, indeed, true. All the first-class passengers were safe. They were being cared for in the town.

I almost flew to St. Agnes. A railway official directed me to the houses where I would find those who had come from the wreck uninjured. Miss Huntington was not among them. Neither was Count Razadowski.

In fresh agony of mind, I searched among the dead and maimed, without finding what I sought. It was nearly 8 o'clock before I got a clew. A boy told me that a short time after the wreck he had seen a man with a black goatee, such as I described, searching for a lady, who had disappeared in the excitement.

My spirits rose like mercury in the sun. Praise heaven! Miss Huntington had escaped the count. But a moment later I was in the depth again, remembering that the count, too, was gone. Had he recaptured his charge, or was he in pursuit?

I returned to the wreck, convinced that any definite clew would lead directly from the mass of splintered railway coaches. At the farmhouse of a neighboring peasant I hired a horse and began a systematic hunt for information. At noon I got my first authentic clew. A young woman answering the description had gone that way at daylight, in a cart drawn by a donkey and driven by a boy. To whom did the cart belong? My informants did not know. The donkey was being driven hard. Evidently the passenger was in a hurry.

"And have you seen a gentleman with a dark goatee, and stylish bearing?" I asked, apprehensively. "You have not seen such a person passing, since the cart went by?"

The peasant and his wife looked at each other significantly. Yes, there had been such a man, and he had passed on horseback a couple of hours later than the cart. He had stopped to ask a question, and they had told him about the young lady, just as they had told me.

I waited not a second longer, but, giving my horse a series of punches with my heels, and a tattoo of slaps with my hands, I was off in pursuit, leaving the peasants in open-mouthed astonishment. Remembering, I turned in my saddle and tossed them gold coin.

The road led directly toward Switzerland, the boundary of which lay 25 miles away. The country was mountainous and wild, and I devoutly wished Miss Huntington had taken some other course—away from the mountains, instead of into their very fastness. Why had she done it?

It was evident that her flight into the Alps was an indication of her state of mind—of her overmastering terror of the count. She was heedless of her destination. It mattered little to her where she went, so long as she got away from him.

Perhaps she really thought that in the heart of the mountains she could better elude pursuit. If she had not been in deadly fear of her life, would she not have fled to the protection of the authorities, or thrown herself under the guardianship of the railroad people? Evidently she feared the count might wreck his vengeance at sight.

I was not a novice at riding, though rusty in the art. I pushed at full speed up the mountain road, inquiring at every cottage for news of Miss Huntington or the count. For several hours I had no difficulty in keeping the trail, for the donkey cart, with the boy and young woman had been well observed. In the afternoon, on going around a sharp curve in the road, I suddenly encountered the cart, coming back. Miss Huntington was not in it.

"What have you done with the young lady " I called out, blocking the road.

The boy pretended not to understand me. I was convinced that he was merely acting, for I saw by the light in his eyes that he knew well enough what I said. Miss Huntington, I reasoned, had paid him well for silence, and he was loyal.

"I am her friend," I said, offering him money. "It is not I from whom she is escaping. Have you not encountered a man with a black goatee, following her also?"

He merely looked at me, without answering, nor did he take the money.

"See here!" I cried, threateningly, "if you don't tell me where she has gone I shall have the police on you for assisting to abduct her."

To my astonishment, he whipped out a queer looking French pistol and leveled it at me.

"If you do not let me pass," he exclaimed, "you will pay dearly for it."

The boy's nerve was admirable. It was too bad, I thought, that Miss Huntington should have given up so brave an escort. I had no desire to be shot by a rash peasant boy, and since I could get nothing from him, there was no occasion to delay longer. I let him go by.

I felt that I could not be far behind Miss Huntington, and certainly not far behind the count. I trembled lest he had already overtaken her.

Half an hour later I came to a mountain village where I learned that Miss Huntington had bought a horse, saddled and bridled, and had pressed forward toward Geneva, which lay fifteen or twenty miles still further on. She had paused at the tavern only long enough to take a hasty luncheon. As to the count, he had followed, scarcely half an hour behind her.

I left my jaded animal at the village, paying a boy to take it back to its owner. Then I followed the example of Miss Huntington and the count, securing a fresh animal. The whole village was excited over the episode, and I heard many jokes at my expense. The simple villagers little dreamed that the pursuit was a race with death.

I had gone perhaps ten miles further when I reached an inn. Tying my perspiring horse to a tree beside the road, I entered, intending to put the questions I had asked that day so many times, but the words froze on my lips, for I saw Count Razadowski, seated at a table, with his back to me.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Inn Among the Alps.

The count's figure was sufficiently distinctive to be recognized at a glance. He had a bottle and a glass before him, along with some rye bread and cheese, upon which he was well engaged. He was so deep in thought that he did not look around as I entered. Clearly, he was not anticipating immediate pursuit. That I could be so near had not entered his head.

My first impulse was to rush upon him, seize him roughly, and arrest him for abduction. A second's thought restrained me. I had no legal authority to take him, and in a land where I was not familiar with the laws, I was sure to come out worst. Instead, I backed to the door. As I did so I caught the eye of the tavern porter. I beckoned to him silently. Once outside, at a safe distance, I said to him:

"I will pay you well for information concerning a young woman who passed this way lately on horseback—a young woman of striking beauty, wearing—"

His glance was so full of significance that I paused.

"You have seen her!" I exclaimed.

"I have not said that I have," he answered, cautiously. "Women on horseback are common on these roads."

I drew forth a roll of bills and counted out a hundred francs, which I handed him. He seemed to hesitate over taking the money, much to my surprise.

"What do you want of her?" he asked.

I had a hasty retort on my lips, but prudence kept it back.

"I want to save her from enemies who would harm her," I answered.

The porter made a gesture toward the inn.

"Are you referring to anyone in particular?"

That he knew something of Miss Huntington I could not doubt. To be frank with him seemed the wisest course.

"Yes," I answered.

"Your name?" he asked.

"My name is inconsequential. If the young woman is a guest at your inn, please say to her that—that the gentleman from Chicago is anxious to see her. She will know me by that token."

He put the money in his pocket and went inside. I concealed myself back of an angle of the building, but I had not long to wait.

"The young lady is a guest at the in," the porter told me, returning, "I delivered your message. She will see you. You must pardon me, monsieur, if I have seemed discourteous. The young lady has put herself under the protection of the house, and as the landlord is away, it is my duty to look out for her. She is afraid of the gentleman with the black goatee. He came here, riding hard, a few minutes after her arrival. The inn is visible for a mile or more up the road, and he was so close behind that he may have seen her when she dismounted. She begged me not to let him come near her. I am glad, monsieur, that you have come, for you relieve me of a great responsibility."

((To Be Continued.)

TROOPS PRESS ONWARD

Advance Guard of Army Will Enter Persian City of Tabriz Tonight.

St. Petersburg, April 26.—The Russian column under General Snarsky is continuing its march toward Tabriz, regardless of the reported understanding betwen the shah of Persia and the Nationalists.

The foreign office believes that it would be injudicious to recall these troops, no matter how many fair promises the shah may make, since the danger to Europeans in Tabriz would again become acute immediately this pressure was removed.

The expedition will be kept in Persia until the shah's pledges to institute a proper government actually are put into effect.

The Russian advance has been slower than was expected owing to the absence of horses from the transport. The first detachment will not reach Tabriz until late tonight. No opposition is expected unless at the gates of Tabriz from the Cascausan mercenaries.

The expedition is assuming larger proportions than originally was contemplated. In addition to a battalion of 1,000 riflemen, and detachments of artillery, engineers, and field telegraphers, two other battalions of 1,000 men each have left Tiflis for the frontier. Ultimately an entire army division will be moved into Persia and detachments stationed at various towns now in the control of robber tribesmen, who, since the entire collapse of the authority of the shah have made life and property absolutely unsafe throughout Northern Persia.

General Snarsky has been instructed to look out for the safety of Americans.

Population Wiped Out.

Beirut, Aupril 23.—The Armenian population of Antioch and vicinity has been practically wiped out in the massacres of the last few days by fanatical Moslems. There are thousands of destitute Armenian widows and orphans still in the district, unable to get away. There is no security anywhere in the vicinity of Antioch.

The situation at Alexandretta continues critical. Beilan is still holding out against the tribesmen that surround it.

Beirut is quiet as yet, but there is great tension between the Christian and the Moslem populations. Troops are arriving here, and the authorities are taking energetic measures for the preservation of order. Many people are leaving Beirut for the Lebanon.

The British cruiser Diana came into port today.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Would the odor from hog manure and hogs, when housed in quarters beneath the stable, have any injurious effect on the horses, the floor not being very tight? —H. Starksboro, Vt.

Can alkali water be purified so that stock will drink it? If so, by what process?—W., Oral, S. D.

Will some one who has had experience with ginseng please give a description of the plant and some suggestions as to its culture?—D., Chester, Miss.

Would like to know how to make a small acetyline gas plant for one or two lights of about average candle power.—G., Bellmont, Ill.

I would be pleased to learn, through the Farmstead columns, where I can obtain basket willow slips.—Y. S., Glens Falls, New York.

DEHORNING CALVES

Editor Farmstead—In the Weekly Blade of the 15th inst., directions are given for dehorning calves, which, if followed, will make deep, ugly sores that the calf will not recover from in six months. A better, more humane and perfectly effident way is as follows, as I have practiced for years: Operate on the calf at about two days old. Clip the hair short about the knobs. Moisten the end of the caustic by touching it upon a wet rag frequently during the operation. Rub the end of the knob over a space the size of a silver dime, first one knob, then the other, two or three times until the skin is red and the outside cuticle peels off. Do it thoroughly, but limit operations to a small space. This in the interest of the calves.—H., Burr Oak, Mich.

LOCKJAW

Editor Farmstead—I saw a query in the Farmstead column a few weeks ago. The writer wished to know if there is a sure remedy for lockjaw. I say yes. Saturate the wound with turpentine after cleaning, or before if not convenient.—S., Harbor Springs, Mich.

TO SAVE BLOATED COW

I have saved nearly 100 cows and young stock from bloat due to clover or frozen beet tops this way: I take a piece of stovewood 2 or 3 inches thick and about 18 inches long, and to one end of it I fasten a small rope. This stick I put in the cow's mouth crossways just as a bit goes in a horse's mouth. I pass the free end of rope around her head just back of horns, pull up good and snug and fasten to the other end of stick. I leave the stick in her mouth for about an hour. Cow starts to belching gas a few minutes after being treated in this way, and by the end of the hour the gas is gone.—H., Elk Mound, Wis.

DESTROYING STUMPS

Here are two ways of destroying stumps by means of acids: In the fall bore with an inch auger 10 inches deep into the stump. Into this put ½ pound of vitriol and cork up very tight. The stump will probably be rotten in about 8 months. Another way: Bore with inch auger 18 inches deep into stump and put in 1 ounce of saltpeter and then fill the hole with water and cork. In about six months take out the plug and pour in about a gill of coal oil and set fire to it. This should burn the stump nearly up.—Valley Farmer.

CARE OF WORK HORSES

Work horses should receive particular care as spring work comes on. Their muscles and vital organs are weak and their system is more or less out of tone. To correct these normal defects a diet must be given that will keep the bowels moderately active and tone up the system in general. A variety of feed should be given, and among these may be included timothy and clover hay, corn, oats, bran, linseed meal, regular watering and an occasional salting. Linseed meal not only furnishes rich nitrogenous food elements, but it keeps the bowels moderately loose and causes the animal to shed with a glossy coat.

Horses that have not been worked much during the winter months will be very soft when spring work opens, and such must be worked with extreme moderation when plowing and similar work is placed upon them. Although there is reasonable cause for rushing, do not rush the team at first. Let them rest at each end of the field, and in the middle of the field if the load is heavy or the distance long. It will pay big in the end, for the horse that has its muscles and lungs strengthened gradually early in the season will better stand the stress of heavy work in midsummer. The one that is worn out or overheated early in the season will quickly go down under the heat of the later busy season.

Keep the horses well groomed and clean now. Brush the shoulders clean where the collar works. And dust or dirt here will be almost sure to cause trouble and perhaps a sore shoulder. Also see to it that the collar is always clean, smooth and well fitted. A loose collar is more likely to cause trouble than a tight fitting one. Wash the shoulders clean, or rather bathe them, after each day's work with warm water. With young horses at their first work bathe the shoulders each evening in real hot water, to which has been added common baking soda. The hot water will wash out the sweat and dirt and will reduce inflammation. Soda is healing and reduces inflammation. An after-bathing with a solution of alum will toughen the skin and reduce the danger of galling.

Give the horse an abundance of good, dry bedding, remove harness at noon when they are very warm, and make all conditions favorable for complete rest when they are not working.

CHICKEN MITES

Mtes can be eradicated better at this time of the year than at any other time. They are generally but very few of them in the henhouse as compared with the number during the summer. If the poultry raiser is thorough in his methods of extermination he will have no trouble in holding them in check during the spring and summer.

Early in the morning, as soon as the hens leave the roost, take a common machine oil can, fill it with kereosene and fill every crack and crevice on the roost full of oil. About the middle of the day close the house as nearly airtight as possible. Take an old kettle and fill it about half full of live wood coals. On this place a piece of tin. When the tin becomes red hot throw on a handful of sulphur; get out of the house as quickly as possibly and close the door. As soon as the sulphur has burned out throw in another handful. Continue till you have used a half pound. By that time there will be but a few mites living. Repeat this every week for three weeks and you will have the pest nearly, if not completely, destroyed.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN

Be sure to make successional sowing of sweet corn, peas, etc.,—say two weeks apart. Then all the crop won't ripen at the same time.

At the end of a bed of seeds, drive down a stake and slip the empty seed bag over the top of it to help you remember what you have sowed there.

Flower stalks on rhubarb plants should be removed whenever seen, so that the plants' strength will not be wasted in the useless formation of seeds.

Shallow cultivation is best,—about two inches deep. All fruits that are not mulched need to be hoed or cultivated at intervals of ten days or two weeks. Try to do this work soon after a rain.

Make the rows long and straight, so as to use the horse-cultivator or the wheel-hoe to the best advantage. Stir the ground after planting, often,—after each rain, or about once in ten days anyhow.

Do not plant big blocks of any one variety of fruit. Mixed plantings of different kinds help the trees to fertilize each other's blossoms. Remember that the blossoms of some varieties are more or less self-sterile.

All fruit trees need pruning immediately after planting. Make the tops correspond with the roots. Peaches need the most trimming after setting; trim these to mere switches about two feet high and without side shoots longer than one inch.

Cuttings from the mature asparagus bed should be made regularly and thoroughly, being always careful not to injure the crowns of the plants with the knife. Keep weeds out. Beds set this spring or last fall should not be cut at all this season; let the plants grow unmolested.

Remedy for aphis or plant lice: These tiny black, green or red insects are easily killed by using a strong solution of tobacco in water. Or kerosene emulsion, or whaleoil soap solution. Apply remedy early, when lice first hatch out and before they are hidden by the curl of infested leaves.

This is a busy month; dig out borers, cut out black knots, spray for codlingmoth, look out for climbing cutworms on young trees, watch out that new grafts are not injured by lice nor smothered by shoots from the stock, pull off blossoms from very young trees (premature fruit-bearing stunts growth), and throw two forkfuls of manure around each newly-set tree. Do the last after a rain; the manure keeps the moisture in the ground and insures a good start—May Farm Journal.

PLANTING POTATOES

Although common potatoes are not seeds and the young plants not seedlings, yet they are planted in much the same way as ordinary seeds. To secure very early potatoes, select early maturing tubers and plant them from two to three weeks previous to the last spring frost, if that time can be determined. A few days too early will result in no harm. Select very rich soil that is loose and warm by nature. Make deep furrows and in the bottom place two or three inches of cow manure of any kind. Sprinkle over this a mixture of wood ashes and salt if they can be procured and cover lightly with soil. Place the tubers on this and cover them deeply, four or five inches for early protection. If the plants come up before the last spring frosts they may be covered with a light protection of straw, which may be removed later. In this way early potatoes may be had fully two weeks in advance of the regular season.

Sweet potatoes, being very sensitive to cold and by nature plants of southern latitudes, should not be planted till well into the beginning of summer, when the soil has become warm to a considerable depth. They are of quick growth and maturity and do better planted late than early.

SMALL FARMS

More men, whether working for themselves or others, lose money by trying to do more work than they do properly, says the St. Louis Weekly Star. Work half done or performed in a shiftless manner is never profitable; in fact, it is rather a failure. Particularly is this true in farming. Production can be materially increased where the work is confined to fewer acres with concentrated effort. Small farms pay better dividends than large ones, because better cultivated. On 40 acres of land one man will find all he can attend to year round. With labor as high as it is, there is little to encourage the farmer who is doing well to buy more land. It is intensive and intelligent farming that pays.

There are many hindrances associated with the operation of large farms. There are increased taxes to pay, the expenses of larger buildings, the uncertainty and perplexity of obtaining efficient help, large expense bills for fences, insurance and fixed operating charges. Wealth brings increased responsibilities, so does a large farm incur enlarged expenses for maintenance when contrasted with the cost of keeping the smaller farm in good repair and under high cultivation. It is easier for the small farmer to keep up the fertility of his land than it is to maintain the productivity of a large farm. More manure is made, relatively, on a small farm per acre than on a large one. Commercial fertilizers are too expensive for ordinary farm use, and the farmer must depend on the fertilizer made on the farm to keep up the productiveness of the land. All branches of agriculture can be exploited on a small farm, and more particularly poultry, fruit and market gardening. High fertility takes the place of broad acres in cultivating the small farm, and increased production gives the small farmer larger net profits for the labor expended than were the same effort spread over a larger area.

FERTILIZING THE GARDEN

Don't be afraid of getting the soil too rich for any of the vegetables whose leaf or stem is edible. If you cannot have plenty of well rotted manure, a top dressing of nitrate of soda just before planting will furnish the plant food needed of nitrogen, but either elements may be needed for a proper balance. Wood ashes, if available, are a good source for potash, but sulphate or muriate of potash may be used instead and frequently a dressing of superphosphate is beneficial.

If one is growing only a small garden for home use, the droppings from the poultry house will furnish enough fertilizer to keep the soil in a good state of fertility; but if growing truck on a large scale, it would be well to inquire of your experiment station what commercial fertilizers would be of most help in securing maximum crops of the vegetables you wish to grow.

YOUNG PIGS

It often happens that a sow dies and that her pigs are left orphans. In other cases a sow will have more pigs than she has teats, hence some of them are crowded out and some perish of hunger. The proverbial runt is not necessarily so from inheritance, but from lack of nourishment. The pig that must suck the hind teat must of necessity live on less than his more favored brothers and sisters, and hence makes slow development. Once a runt, always a runt, is an invariable law of nature, says the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Many people seem wholly at a loss when pigs are deprived of their mother. They believe that the little things can never be made to live, no matter what feed and care are given them. This is a mistaken notion. Little pigs can be raised as easily on the bottle or milk in the pan as can calves, or as young chickens in the brooder. The requirements are simple and easy.

In raising pigs by hand, place them in a warm box in a warm room. Put plenty of hay or straw bedding in the box and cover them up carefully at night so that they will not become chilled. Place the box near a stove in winter, but no artificial heat will be required in summer. They are not as tender as chicks, yet they must not become chilled for the first two or three days. During the day place their nest box where direct sunlight will shine in it, as all real young animals are very much benefited by sunshine.

Feeding young pigs is easy work, and teaching them to eat is not at all difficult. For the first meal take the little porkers in your lap, one at a time, and pour a few drops of warm milk, fresh from the cow, down its throat with a teaspoon. In withdrawing allow the spoon to touch the lips of the pig. This may seem a trivial point, but the second time it happens the young fellow will begin to think and will probably sit up and take notice, for the best way to appeal to and win the confidence of a young animal, a child and some pigs is to feed them. It strikes a sympathetic and responsive chord in their natures that makes getting along with them easy, providing you keep up the feeding.

After the second feeding of the young pig with a spoon place some warm milk in a very shallow pan or sauce dish and place its nose in the milk. The pig will suck the drops of milk from its lips, and by the next time its nose touches the milk it has learned to drink, and the trouble is all over. It is not necessary to give the pig your finger. It simply learns to drink the milk, and that is the end of it. We have found that two or three lessons are sufficient.

When the pigs are about two weeks old a little cooked oatmeal or bread may be fed with the warm milk and the mixed feed increased as the pigs grow. After the pigs are two weeks old find what they will eat and generally give them a variety till they are ready to be turned out with the common herd.

Remember that an overfeed is always sure to result disastrously. Light feeds and often will bring success.

Newest Notes of Science.

Furniture with a matt finish can be renovated with a thin solution of white paint in turpentine or by rubbing it over with linseed oil.

Field telescopes provided with a specially light wire are to be added to the equipment of every infantry sub-division of the Austrian army.

Qualified authorities have estimated the standing timber in the United States all the way from 822,862,000,000 to 2,000,000,000,000 board feet.

After being worked steadily over sixty years, emery mines near Smyrna, Asiatic Turkey, once the most important in the world, have become exhausted.

A French physician has devised a painless method of slaughtering animals by the use of electricity, electrodes being placed at each end of the spine.

A novel device by which a street car motorman can announce the streets to his passengers consists of a speaking tube leading to a megaphone within the car.

More than 40,000,000 pounds of coca leaves are annually harvested in South America, a vast amount being brought to this country for manufacture into cocaine.

Cholera is being successfully treated in India by a new method, which consists of hypodermic injections of morphine and copious drinks of water and hot tea.

A turbine pump for fire engines, driven by gasoline, in tests in England, has proven its ability to throw 450 gallons of water a minute with a steady, even pressure.

The growth of the cement industry in this country is shown by the fact that representatives of plants valued at $350,000,000 attended a recent Chicago cement show.

Some Detroit engineers have figured that, to duplicate the Pyramid of Cheops in that city, at the present cost of materials and labor, would require nearly $100,000,000.

A new invalid's bed, a Californian's invention, is so devised that the occupant may be changed to almost any position or lowered into a bath by the operation of cranks.

The French government has begun its first coinage of aluminum fractional currency, to take the place of the old copper coins, which will be withdrawn from circulation.

Freudenstadt, a German town of 7,000 pays all its municipal expenses by lumbering from a publicly-owned forest, which is systematically replanted as the trees are cut.

The Japanese government will ask the next diet to appropriate $175,000 a year to improve the breed of native horses, the money to be expended by the country's racing clubs.

The damage to bridges by earthquakes is due generally to the banks of valleys being drawn together, according to Mr. W. H. Hobbs, whose conclusions are based on a study of earthquakes in the United States, India and Japan, extending back to 1886. Moreover, it seems to be the general rule that a fissure of a series of parallel fissures open during an earthquake along the banks of rivers parallel to their course.

At a concert which took place in the large hall of the royal museum at Stuttgart, last month, at which the king and queen of Wurtemberg were present, no instruments were used save spinets, clavicembolas and pianos of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The most interesting of these were the one which was once owned by Johann Sebastian Bach, and another on which Queen Louise of Prussia learned to play.

A German correspondent writes that the 35,000-ton floating dock launched in February, 1909, from the shipyards of Blohm & Voss, at Hamburg, is the largest in the world, being double the size of the United States floating dock Dewey, which so far has claimed this distinction. The dock is capable of receiving vessels of thirty-three feet draft, and is made up of six pontoons connected together in a solid system by two continuous side compartments.

At Woolwich, England, very practical measures have been adopted, at the instance of the war office, to enable soldiers, young and old, to acquire, or increase their knowledge of a trade which will help them to a living on leaving the colors. The extensive ordnance college workshops are now being used for the instruction of soldiers in various trades. Extensions are being made, new and up-to-date machinery added and already a large number of soldiers are at work.

LEARNING THINGS

We are all in Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum."

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE EXTENDED LIFE

International Sunday School Lesson for May 2 Is "Paul's First Missionary Journey—Cyprus." Acts 13:1-12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

One explanation given for the present amazing interest of laymen in the missionary cause is that they are not content with a small life, circumscribed by the bounds of their own secular business. The spirit of the times impels them to seek a cosmopolitan influence. There has been preached the doctrine of the strenuous life and the doctrine of the simple life. Now, more popular than either, we hear the doctrine of the extended life.

This twentieth century mood chords with the spirit of the early Christian church. Restless and outreaching, the first disciples sought to bear their Message as widely as they could. They early caught a vision of a church life which was one, whether expressed at home or abroad. They who abode by the stuff should share in the honor and reward equally with those who went forth to fight. The missionary enterprise was the church's enterprise, and not the peculiar undertaking of the missionary himself. This appears plainly in the story recorded in the Book of Acts, and it depicts the normal condition for a church.

Won and Winning.

The first formal and organized missionary expedition of the Christian church is related in this lesson. Significantly, the story begins with a statement of the condition of the church at Antioch, which had become a center of Christian activity, though it in itself was the result of missionary endeavor. It may yet again happen, as it happened in these early days and often since, that the new centers created by aggressive extension work became in turn the main headquarters of Christian power and influence. Antioch had a strong church, with prophets and teachers. It was a representative company of believers, numbering both the high and the humble. On its roll were such distinguished names as Saul and Barnabas and Simeon and Lucius, and the foster-brother of Herod the Tetrarch. The last named indicates how one man may follow folly and his brother seek wisdom.

The Antioch church was, at home, strong in the missionary spirit. This is the big concern of present-day Christendom. Once Christians prayed for open doors in the pagan world. Now there are more open doors than the Church is willing to enter. The one great problem of Christian extension today is the problem of the home church: her interest in the broader work, her devotion and her spirit of sacrifice. One may read many signs that the providential awakening of the non-Christian world, and the flung doors of opportunity, are being followed by a widespread moving upon the hearts of Christian people by the Spirit of God, so that the consciousness of Christendom is being aroused to the meaning of these new times.

A few days ago there met in Toronto the first National Missionary Congress ever assembled anywhere. Forty-two hundred strong men, representing every part of the Dominion and every walk in life, came together to consider what is Canada's duty as a nation toward the evangelization of the whole world. A similar congress is projected for the United States, to be held in St. Louis next March. Such facts as these deserve to be written in the same category with the annals of the missionary movement that began at the Antioch church.

Some Sent Men.

No more important task ever engages a church's thought than the selection of her missionaries. It used to be a somewhat casual matter. Whoever was willing to offer himself was accepted for foreign service. Today the great denominations are more particular in the choice of their foreign ambassadors than are the great nations. The Churches can better afford to place in their biggest metropolitan pulpits second-rate men than they can afford to send such men to the non-Christian world. The Antioch church had a wholesome sense of the gravity of its undertaking when it obeyed the call to set apart Barnabas and Saul for foreign service.

Out of the heart of this strong and strategic church were plucked its two leading members, that they might go forth on a mission. It was a call of God. Then, as now, the call came to the picked men. Only such are qualified for missionary service. This is no mere career where men may find a life work and interesting occupation. It is a mission, reserved only for those who have felt the constraining impulse of the Divine Spirit.

That Saul should become a missionary was written in his very character. He had the imperial vision and the pioneer heart. He himself expressed his deep purpose when he said: "Being ambitious to preach the Gospel not where Christ was already named, lest I should build on another man's foundation." Most of us know noble spirits today possessed by the same ambition.

A Diversified Force.

It takes many forms of ability to do complete missionary work. This first company consisted of Saul and Barnabas, Lucius and Mark, the last filling the role of reporter and general assistant. The present-day missionary propaganda has not yet got to the point of sending out a journalistic historian of contemporary missionary effort for the sake of the church at home. Thus early began the missionary practice of a diversity of effort. Even as an army has many forms of service—infantry, cavalry, artillery, signal corps, engineering corps—so the modern missionary advance has many lines of approach. There is the preaching missionary, the teaching missionary, the healing missionary, the mechanic missionary, and the author missionary, all seeking the same end by various routes. This is wisdom. Even when a frontal attack would fail, victory may be accomplished by a flank movement.

There is such a thing as missions by direction. This is a branch of missionscience as yet largely undeveloped.

After High and Low.

A round-the-world journey is a episode in these days of travel facilities being very much less hazardous than the expedition which this first missionary force undertook, although the latter occupies very small space on our big map. Later on we shall see what was involved in Paul's many travels in the way of personal hardship and danger. From Antioch the missionaries went down to the sea, embarking at Seleucia for Cyprus, doubtless being their point of landing. Thence they journeyed overland some one hundred and fifty miles to Paphos, where the particular incident of the lesson occurred.

The Roman proconsul, Sergius Paulus, desired to hear Saul and Barnabas. The latter were quick to perceive the advantage of reaching the official and influential classes, even as modern missionaries have been. Canada has lately seen the tremendous power of having as a Christian leader a missionary advocate, in Andrew Frazer, for thirty-seven years an eminent servant of the crown in India, latterly lieutenant governor of Bengal. We cannot for an instant conceive of Saul's overlooking the common people, for them he was bound to go, following the fashion of his Master. Yet he was a demogague, and as a man of the world he realized that the Gospel belongs in the palace as well as in the peasant's hut.

A Fighting Missionary.

The proconsul was too big to be allowed to fall into the hands of this new religion without the most desperate efforts on the part of the forces of error. Whoever undertakes to bring in the day of truth and righteousness must expect to see considerable fighting. Indeed, every reformer and pioneer and apostle of the truth needs to be a first-class fighting man. Saul filled this bill. When Elymas the Sorcerer tried to dissuade the proconsul from the Way, Saul turned upon him in awfulness of righteous anger. He was not advised by Scriptures that meekness not angry. Certain forms of anger are even commended. In this instance it is to be noted that the record runs that Saul, "filled with the Holy Ghost, fastened his eyes on" the sorcerer, and proceeded to arraign him in speech that would be deemed highly improper in many a placid, conventional pulpit. "O full of all guile and all villainy, thou son of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord? Now behold, the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season. And immediately there fell upon him a mist and a darkness; and he went about seeking some to lead him by the hand." That incident compelled attention and astonishment, and turned many to faith.

Innocuous, spineless, sugar-coated saints have no place in missionary endeavor. Such men as Dr. Dubose, of Soochow, who for more than five years, in season and out of season, battled the fight against opium. When one by one all shrank from this seemingly impossible task, he held to it with the doggedness of a southern warrior and now, lo, he has lived to see the day of triumph. I was reminded of Sam Jones burning words to Elymas when an intendent was related to me as I once set off for the interior of China with an interpreter or military escort. The parting counsel of my missionary friend was, "Remember that the Chinese can not swim, and also that if you either kowtow to them or ridiculous the leaders of a mob, the temper of the latter will at once change."

The story told in illustration concerned another friend of mine, a man of the mildest manners ordinarily, conducting services in a Chinese street chapel, and a native preacher was speaking, when a gang of ruffians attempted to break up the meeting. They were headed by a huge fellow of considerable daring, and they made straight for the speaker. The missionary, bidding the native pastor to continue his preaching no matter what happened, suddenly darted down from the platform as the rowdy neared him, seized the latter by the scruff of the neck, ran him down the aisle through his amazed comrades, and literally kicked him out the door. In Chinese fashion, the mob was so amused at the sudden turn of events that they followed the meetings to proceed without molestation thereafter. Such course the case justified, and history enforces the wise man's counsel: "Boldness, yet more boldness, and ever boldness."

PRICE OF PEACE

Elements of Sedition Temporarily Mollified With Federal Jobs.

Mobile, April 26.—That the Cuban government is not paying its contractors in any department, and that the revenues of the island are being consumed by hordes of officeholders, is the statement made by several passengers from Havana.

Among the passengers was Charles Hernandez, who was formerly postmaster general of Cuba. Mr. Hernandez would not discuss conditions, but several others of the passengers talked freely, although they would not permit themselves to be quoted.

They had copies of the Havana Telegraph and La Lucha, the latter paper of large circulation in the Cuban capital, which commented severely upon the conditions of the new administration.

One paper carried a strong editorial in which it said that the new government had three or four times as many employes as were necessary to do the work and that the only reason they were retained in the public service was to fulfill ante-election promises. Unless they not been appointed there would have been a revolution and the Gomez government would have fallen in less than a week after his inauguration.

The article stated also that there are elements of sedition in Havana which might burst a political bombshell within the next 30 days strong enough to disrupt the government and cause another American intervention.

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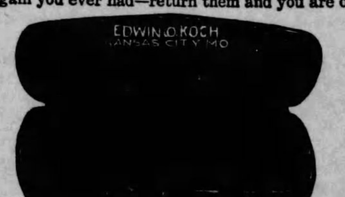

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LEGISLATOR PUTS BAN ON THE FLOWER GARDEN HATS

Springfield, Ill., April 26.—A bas the ower garden hat and the "portable thtub" chapeau with its garnishment f fruit and market garden produce! Down with the cartwheel and the rawstack types of headgear! Destruction for the cheesebox style and onnet! As to the rapier hat pins, beat em into pruning hooks wherewith to im down the season's head pieces!

Anton J. Cremak, of the West Side of hicago, wounded himself in the thumb ree days ago by leaning up against a at pin in a crowded elevator cage. In evenge he took his trusty pencil in and and ground out a bill that is warnted to bring anguish to femininity general and to milliners in particuar.

Limitations Put on Hats.

The measure was introduced in the ouse this name of George C. Hilton, Chicago, by Cremak in Hilton's abence, and if passed it will provide a ne of $100 to $200 for anyone who akes, sells or wears a hat larger than e maximum dimensions laid down in e bill. Mr. Cermak's ideas of the milnery business have been gained hrough a close study of the spring finry in the State street shop windows.

He confesses that he has applied himself studiously to the headwear question, and after much study has wrought out his ideas of what a hat should be. As contained in the bill the specifications are:

Diameter—Not more than eighteen inches.

Crown—Not more than one cubic foot in dimension.

Weight—Not more than five ounces.

Trimmings—Use of stuffed birds, skins of lizards, snakes, fur, or anything else liable to decay and to become the roosting place for microbes and germs is forbidden.

Feathers—No plume, aigrette or feather shall project more than six inches beyond the crown.

Hat Pins—Shall not project beyond the crown more than six inches.

Says Hats Are Dangerous.

The bill makes it a misdemeanor to manufacture or sell a hat that does not comply with the Cermak idea or to wear such a headpiece in walking or driving upon the public thoroughfares or in any house, hotel, place of amusement or other public place or in any public vehicle. The shops are also forbidden to exhibit hats of forbidden size, but the exhibition of "ancient and freakish types and models of hats or headgear for purposes of education or amusement" is permitted.

JURORS INDICT BOYLES

True Bill Carrying Sentences of Life Imprisonment Found Against Both.

Mercer, Pa., April 24.—Indictments ere returned last night by the Mer- r grand jury against James H. Boyle nd his wife in connection with the bduction of Willie Whitla, of Sharon, a. A true bill was found against oyle charging kidnaping. The maxmum sentence is life imprisonment. n the case of the woman, the same ill was also returned with an extra ount charging her with aiding, asting and abetting in the kidnaping.

The indictment against Mrs. Boyle dentifies her as follows: "Mary Doe, lias Helen Anna McDermott, Parker, iner, Yorks and Boyle." The trial of he abductors will begin next Friday, pril 30th.

In its report to the court the grand ury recommended that the county ommissioners guard against overrowding the court room during the oming trial of the Boyles. It is said he building, which is used as a school cademy, is weak and has previously een condemned for public school urposes.

The jury also reported that Sheriff hess had been instructed to place oyle in a burglar proof cell because f a recent attempt to liberate him by arties on the outside.

The kidnaping case was before the rand jury about seven hours. The itnesses were J. P. Whitla and his on "Billie," who was kidnaped, Janor Schloss, of the East school, haron; Roy Thompson, of South haron, who hired the rig to the abuctor; the barber who shaved him t Warren, O., and Detective Woods, f Cleveland, O., who effected the arest of Boyle and the woman.

"I want to see 'Jonesy,'" was Wille's first remark upon his arrival here n his father's big automobile. When e was told that "Jonesy," as he knew his abductor, was in jail, he wanted to go to the jail and see him, but this request was denied and instead he was taken before the grand jury to give his evidence.

The board of county commissioners has received warnings that a number of people at Sharon, whose reputation for deeds of daring is well known in police circles, will make an attempt next week to liberate James Boyle from the Mercer jail by force.

It is said the letter intercepted a few days ago was written to the leader of the party and that it promised "a big wad" if they could get Boyle out of jail. Two meetings of the gang which had the plan in contemplation are said to have occurred within a week and one of the party is said to have been in Mercer getting his bearings.

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QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Will you please give a short history of the Sunday schools in the United States?—W. M., Lyerly, Go.

The first Sunday schools were established in England. At first the movement was not looked upon with favor by the people of New England. It was regarded as a menace to the sacredness of the Sabbath, and also as an infringement of the home duties. The Protestant Sunday school, as it stands today in this country, may be said to have its real beginning in Philadelphia December 18, 1790, when twelve persons held a meeting and decided to begin the work. Schools had been established in the United States shortly after Raikes had begun his work, but they existed more as local institutions. On January 11, 1791, a society was established in Philadelphia which had for its object the support of Sunday schools. Bishop William White was president, and Matthew Carey was the secretary. The American Sunday School Union, on its seventy-fifth anniversary, had 100,928 schools with a membership of 4,070,346 pupils and 578,680 teachers.

SINGLE TAX

Please explain the single tax system.—C. L. B., Elm Hall, Mich.

The fundamental idea of the single tax system is that all taxes ought to be levied on land, considered apart from houses, buildings of other kinds, and even improvements like fences, orchards and vines, and that such taxation should be equal to the full rental value of the land. This means that the state should deny the validity of private property in the soil, on the ground that man cannot make land, never did make it and has no equitable title to any of it for private and exclusive ownership, though he may be permitted sole occupation and use as long as he pays to the public every year as much as anyone would give for the privileges which he enjoys. This fundamental principles leads inevitably to many subordinate doctrines, such as the public ownership of mines, street and steam railways, telegraph lines, etc., and whatever property is in the nature of things either a natural monopoly or dependent upon the exercise of extraordinary rights in acquisition, as when a railway company condemns private lands against the will of the owners, for right of way, or which demands exclusive control and occupancy on a great scale and for semi-public purposes, as in the case of common carriers.

PEEPERS

Can you tell me what peepers are? They sing in the evening in the spring of the year. Some claim they are a species of tree-frogs while others think they are newts or lizards.—W. C. H., Randolph, Pa.

Peepers is a common name for tree-frogs. They make a peeping noise in spring when they go to the water for breeding purposes. The term is especially applied in the northern states to the yellowish thin-voiced Pickering's tree-frog and in the southern states to a small greenish species.

PENNSYLVANIA NORMALS

Will you please give the names and location of all the state normal schools in Pennsylvania?—L. J. A., Blakeslee, Pa.

The state normal schools in Pennsylvania are the State Normal School at Bloomsburg, Southwestern State Normal School at California, Clarion State Normal School at Clarion, State Normal School at East Stroudsburg, Edinboro State Normal School at Edinboro, Indiana Normal School of Pennsylvania at Indiana, Keystone State Normal School at Kutztown, Central State Normal School at Lock Haven, Mansfield State Normal School at Mansfield, First Pennsylvania State Normal School at Millersville, Philadelphia Normal School for Girls at Philadelphia, Normal Department, Pittsburg High School at Pittsburg, Cumberland Valley State Normal School at Shippensburg, Slippery Rock State Normal School at Slippery Rock, and the West Chester State Normal School at West Chester.

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They Always Get The Game.

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VIOLINS

Will you please tell when and by whom the first violin was made?—J. F. D., Rabungap, Ga.

It is thought that there were some violins used as early as the year 1200. The earliest maker whose instruments are well authenticated is Gaspard di Silo, who worked between about 1560 and 1612.

BUFFALO BILL

Please give a sketch of Colonel William F. Cody.—J. R. F., West Union, W. Va.

William Frederick Cody was born in Iowa in 1845. His father was one of the early pioneers of Kansas. He formed one of the company who laid out the city of Leavenworth, and took an active part in making Kansas a free state. He was stabbed at an exciting political meeting. After this he was obliged to flee from his home and family, sheltering himself where he could. He finally died from exposure, in 1857. At this time Russell, Majors & Waddell were employed by the government in carrying stores across the plains, and young Cody hired out to them, and in their employ was obliged to visit every military fort and post west of the Missouri river. He became a favorite among the plainsmen and soldiers, and it was during this period that he had his first experience of Indian fighting, having, it is said, shot and killed an Indian when he was only 11 years of age. In 1861 he was called home to the bedside of his sick mother. She died during his visit and, as the civil war had then begun and Cody was some recruiters of Kansas Jayhawkers, he enlisted as an Indian scout and served to the close of the war with the Seventh Kansas cavalry. He had become a dead shot with the rifle, and after the close of the war he entered the employ of Shoemaker, Miller & Co., contractors of the Kansas Pacific railway. He entered into a contract with the company for a monthly compensation of $500, to supply their force of laborers with buffalo meat, and in eighteen months he killed 4,280 buffaloes, on which account he received the name of "Buffalo Bill." In the spring of 1868 he re-entered army life and was appointed by Gen. Sheridan chief of scouts for the department of the Missouri and the Platte. He was scout and guide for the Fifth cavalry against the Sioux and Cheyennes. He then served with the Canadian river expedition in 1868-69, and continued to act in the capacity of scout until 1872, making his headquarters at Fort McPherson, Neb. It was at this time that he was elected representative from the Twenty-sixth district of Nebraska to the state legislature. After his term of office expired Cody was offered the position of guide for the Russian Grand Duke Alexis and his party, who were going out on the plains on a hunting expedition. He accepted the offer and piloted their entire party through their excursion, bringing them back without a single accident and loaded with game. He was richly rewarded.

In 1876 he Sioux war was begun, and Cody, who had at this time first started in his theatrical experience with a company of Indians and scouts, disbanded them, joined the Fifth cavalry and in the battle of Indian Creek, in a hand-to-hand fight, killed Yellow Hand, a Cheyenne chief. After the Indian war was over he again turned his attention to the show business and produced what is known as the Wild West, which became a great success in both America and Europe.

A LINCOLN SENTIMENT

A short time ago you published a part of a speech made by Lincoln where he expresses his views on the negro question. Will you please publish it again?—F. M. G., Somerset, Mich.

"I am not nor ever have been in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races. I am not nor never have been in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold ofice, nor to intermarry with white people. I will say in addition to this that there is a physical difference between the white and black races which I believe will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality; and inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together there must be the position of inferior and superior, and I am, as much as any other man, in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."

WILLIAM H. TAFT

Will the Question Bureau give a sketch of William H. Taft?—M. E. S., Tustin, Mich.

William Howard Taft was born in Cincinnati, O., September 15, 1857. He was the son of Alphonso Taft. In 1878 he graduated from Yale, immediately taking up a course in the Law School of Cincinnati college. After graduating from the school Taft began to practice law in Cincinnati. In 1881 he became prosecuting attorney for Hamilton county, and in the following year he was collector of internal revenue. From 1887 to 1890 he was judge of the superior court of Ohio, from 1890 to 1892 solicitor-general of the United States, and from 1892 to 1900 a judge of the United States circuit court. He was appointed chairman of the Philippine commission in 1900 by President McKinley. The following year Taft became the first civil governor of the islands. He established civil government in all the provinces, a public school system, a judiciary system, and a health department. He was an excellent administrator. January 1, 1904, he became secretary of war in Roosevelt's cabinet, succeeding Elihu Root. In 1908 Taft was nominated for President by the Republican party. He defeated W. J. Bryan.

SUGAR IN LOUISIANA

Will you please tell what you can in the Question Bureau concerning the growth of sugar in the state of Louisiana?—H. M. H., Auburn, Ind.

Three-fourths of all the cane grown in the United States is produced in Louisiana. The value of the crop is over half of that of cotton, but the acreage is only one-fifth as much. The sugar crop is one-fourth of all the farm products, but its acreage is only 8 per cent of the farm acreage. One of the great drawbacks in raising sugar in Indiana is that about one-fifth of it has to be kept for seed, and cannot be replaced in the same season, while in Cuba the unfit canes are simply dropped into hoe-made holes, and there are plenty always to be had; the Louisiana cane often rots, the Cuban never. The Cuban cane is also much richer in sugar, and the yield per acre is about double. You can see that the cost of making a pound of sugar from Louisiana is about double that of making a pound from Cuban cane.

VOYAGE OF THE FLEET

Will the Question Bureau please tell about the voyage of the American fleet around the world, the different ports and countries where it stopped?—I. B. B., Reedy, W. Va.

The fleet left Norfolk, Va., December 16, 1907; at Rio Janeiro, Jan. 12, 1908; Punta Arenas, Chile, Feb. 2; Callao, Peru, Feb. 21; Magdalena Bay, March 12; San Diego, Cal., April 15; Los Angeles, April 20; Santa Barbara, April 26; San Francisco, May 8; Seattle, May 22; Honolulu, July 15; Auckland, New Zealand, August 3; Sydney, Australia, August 19; Melbourne, Australia, August 28; Albany, Australia, Sept. 14; Manila, Sept. 29; Yokohama, Oct. 17; Tokyo, Oct. 19; Amoy, China, Oct. 29; Manila, Nov. 2; Colombo, Ceylon, Dec. 12; Suez Canal, Jan. 6-9, 1909; Athens (part of fleet), Jan. 10; Naples (part of fleet), Jan. 10; Malta (part of fleet), Jan. 17; Tangier (part of fleet), Jan. 30; Algiers (part of fleet), Jan. 20; Gibraltar (part of fleet), Jan. 31; left Gibraltar, Feb. 6; returned to Norfolk, Va., Feb. 22.

HUGUENOTS

Please tell what you can concerning the history of the Huguenots or French Protestants.—L. E. H., Mountain View, Mo.

In the early part of the 16th century the doctrines of Calvin were widely spread throughout France, though Francis I. opposed them. The party grew stronger in the reign of his successor, and when Francis II. came to the throne it became a political force headed by the Bourbon family, especially the King of Navarre and the Prince of Conde. At the head of the Catholic party stood the Guises. A conspiracy, headed by Prince Louis of Condé, was formed for the purpose of compelling the king to dismiss the Guises and accept Prince Louis as the regent of the realm. The plot was betrayed and many of the Huguenots were executed or imprisoned. In the next reign the Protestants, for a part of the time, had free exercise of their religion. But in 1562 an accidental conflict between the followers of the Duke of Guise and some Protestants at a church meeting precipitated a series of religious wars which desolated France almost to the end of the century. Catharine de Medici, who was regent during the minority of her son, began to fear that Protestantism might become a permanent power in the country, so she suddenly made an alliance with the Guises. Then followed the massacre of St. Bartholomew's. The Protestants fled to their fortified towns and carried on the war with varying success. Henry III, who was a feeble sovereign, found himself compelled to unite with the King of Navarre, head of the house of Bourbon and heir-apparent to the French throne, against the ambitious Guises, who openly aimed at the throne and had excited the people against him to such a degree that he was on the point of losing the crown. After the assassination of Henry III. the King of Navarre was obliged to maintain a severe struggle for the vacant throne. In order to enjoy quiet possession he became a Catholic. Five years later, by the edict of Nantes, he gave to the Huguenots their civil rights, which gave them the free exercise of their religion, and also gave them equal claims with the Catholics to all offices and dignities. They were also left in the possession of the fortresses which had been ceded to them for their security. This edict afforded them the means of forming a kind of republic within the kingdom which Richelieu resolved to crush. The war ranged from 1624 to 1629, when the Huguenots had to surrender their strongholds, although they were allowed freedom of conscience under the ministries of Richelieu and Mazarin. Under Louis XIV a new persecution of the Protestants commenced. They were deprived of their civil rights, and bodies of dragoons were sent in the southern provinces to compel the Protestant inhabitants to abjure their faith. The edict of Nantes was revoked in 1685, and by this act 50,000 Protestant subjects were driven out of France to other countries. The present Protestants of France are now on an equality with the Catholics.

UNCUT DIAMONDS

How does a diamond look before it is cut?—H. S. S., Allen, Mo.

The diamond consists of carbon, a simple or elementary substance, crystallized, and in its greatest purity. Diamonds are commonly colorless and clear, like water, although sometimes, from some slight foreign intermixture, they are white, gray, yellow, green, brown, and more rarely orange, red, blue or black. The lustre is adamantine and very high; the transparency perfect in specimens perfectly free from foreign substances, the presence of which, however, even in very small quantity, mars it, and sometimes almost produces opacity. Its primary form is a regular octahedron, but it appears also in rhombic dodecahedrons; and its crystals often have curvilinear faces and edges. Its structure is distinctly lamellar. It burns before the blow pipe in air or in oxygen gas, combining with oxygen to form carbonic acid. Its hardness renders it incapable of being scratched by any other substance, and in cutting and polishing diamonds, diamond dust is employed.

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SEVEN DIE IN STORM

Several Others Probably Fatally Hurt and Scores Are Injured in Cleveland.

Cleveland, April 22.—Seven persons dead, several others probably fatally hurt, scores injured and property loss estimated at $1,000,000 is the result of the terrific windstorm that prevailed less than fifteen minutes in this city shortly after noon yesterday.

The storm started about one hundred miles southwest of Cleveland, gained in force until this city was struck, where the greatest damage was done. After leaving Cleveland, the force of the wind spent itself to a large extent and no serious damage was done east of Ashtabula. While the weather bureau recorded a velocity of sixty-six miles an hour for the wind, the instruments were not in the path of the storm. It is estimated that the wind blew at a race of at least seventy-five miles an hour in the path of the storm.

Property Loss.

The most extensive single property damage was done to St. Stanislaus church, East Sixty-fifth street and Forman avenue. The wind practically demolished the structure. The loss is estimated at $125,000. The church was built a few years ago at a cost of $150,000.

Manufacturing companies were among the heaviest losers. The Lelsy Brewing Co.'s plant was damaged to the extent of $100,000, the National Safe & Lock Co. $40,000, the Standard Tool Co. $40,000, the Wellman-Seaver-Morgan Engineering Co. $15,000. Loss to the Co-operative Stove Co., the Central Cartage & Storage Co. and fifty other firms will run up to $500,000. Florists' hothouses, tall brick stacks and the windows of skyscrapers were the storm's reveling places.

The loss was especially great to school property. Twelve school buildings were damaged. Many pupils had remarkable escapes, but none was seriously hurt. The Dike, Walton, Fairmount, Scranton, Old Mayflower, Clark Avenue, Downing, Pearl Street, Milford, Gilbert, Rice and Giddings school buildings were damaged. The roof was lifted from the main building of the Case School of Applied Science and buildings at Adelbert college sustained impairment.

The storm came suddenly and lasted but fourteen minutes. At 12:30 the sun was shining brightly. At 12:33 the city was shrouded in darkness. From the northeast off the lake came a gale blowing at the rate of 66 miles an hour. In its wake followed a sheet of rain and hail which fell with terrific force.

WEDDING DAY TRAGIC

Plattsburg, N. Y., April 23.—Benny Newman, an 18-year-old boy, today shot and probably fatally wounded Ben Duken, his sister's fiance, believing that he was saving the young woman from serious injury or death. Duken and Bessie Newman were to have been married last night. They quarreled and Duken seized an axe. The girl screamed for help and her brother rushed up and shot Duken three times with a revolver. Bessie Newman was shot in the shoulder by a stray bullet. Newman was arrested.

TAFT DEFENDS CANAL

In Magazine Article Says There Will Be No Change in Type of Work.

New York, April 23.—President Taft defends the lock type of canal, as adopted in the Panama work, in an article which appears in McClure's Magazine for May. The article was written before Mr. Taft became President. It is entitled "An Answer to the Panama Canal Critics."

President Taft discusses the safety of the Gatun dam, explains that a sea-level canal would cost $200,000,000 more than the present type, and finally declares that the present rapid rate of excavation could not continue through the difficult strata which would be encountered in the case of the sea-level diggings. He concludes:

"The criticisms of gentlemen who predicate all their arguments on theory and not upon practical tests, who institute comparisons between the present type of canal and the sea-level type of 300 to 600 feet in width, cannot disturb the even tenor of those charged with the responsibility of constructing the canal. The canal will be built and completed on or before the first of January, 1915, and those who are now its severest critics will be glad to have their authorship of recent articles forgotten."

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The Lady Authoress, By Elizabeth Ayres

HERE'S a good piece in the paper, Angeline," Ezra Gallup remarked to his wife. "It's by a lady authoress who's got the right idea. She writes about how to be comfortable though housecleaning, and she says a house can be cleaned so you can't notice it much, by taking one room at a time, or words to that effect. Here's another good idea," he went on, referring to the newspaper he held in his hand. "Heating arrangements should not be interfered with until settled weather, especially in climates where spring comes late, and the temperature is liable to sudden changes. You better read it, Angeline, I was interested considerable."

"I don't think any woman who probably never cleaned house in her life, and just as likely as not hasn't got one to clean, can tell me anything about it. I haven't kept house for thirty years without learning a little something. Probably she couldn't even pull a tack, let alone lay a carpet," Mrs. Gallup returned, with the scorn of the experienced housekeeper who is sure she has nothing to learn.

"Her way reads mighty sensible to me," Ezra insisted. "Now Angeline," he urged, "what's the use of going on a rampage every time it comes spring? It's rasping on a man to be all tore up at home. Seems like as if he hadn't any place to go to."

"My land!" breathed Angeline, throwing up her hands as if in despair, "you get worse and worse every year. It's funny how men folks seem to hate to be clean. I believe they'd rather live cluttered up."

"'Tisn't the clean part we hate, Angeline, it's the rampagin'," Mr. Gallup mildly explained.

His wife's head took a tilt that showed she was neither mollified nor convinced. "Every year it's the same thing over, you objectin' to what's got to be, and just making my work harder," she complained. "It's most cleanin' time now, and next week I'm going to begin, whether or no," she stated defiantly.

"Don't you believe you'd get along as well if you took it calmer and wasn't all tore up at once?" Ezra asked in a conciliatory voice, showing from past experience how easily his wife was irritated when it came to the subject of housecleaning.

Mrs. Gallup "gave him a look," and maintained an aloof and cold silence.

Ezra fidgeted uneasily in the chilly atmosphere. He rattled his newspaper noisily, and finally laid it close to his wife's work basket, which was standing on the table they were sitting near.

"Guess I'll go down to the store for a spell," he observed. "Maybe some of the boys'll happen around. Most of us like to get away from home of an evenin', now and then—'specially this time o' year," he added, lowering his voice.

"I guess the store'll just about suit you," Angeline answered, a bit sarcastically. "I saw 'em take a codfish out of the sugar barrel the other day."

"Queer place to go fishing," Ezra chuckled.

Mrs. Gallup's face relaxed with a smile at his humor, but her lips settled in a thin, tight line when Ezra advised, just as he was leaving the house, "better read that piece in the paper, Angeline. That lady authoress has the right idea."

Angeline resented her husband's inference that another woman could instruct her in housekeeping, and, though she was alone, she would not look at the paper, or move it from the spot where it had been placed by Ezra.

The Gallups lived in a pleasant home near a small village in which was "the store," Ezra occasionally visited when he felt moved to exchange views with his fellowmen. Mr. Gallup, aided by the capable Angeline, had prospered, and they had retired from the business of farming, with property enough to give them an income more than sufficient for their needs. Their three sons and one daughter were married, and their mother frequently remarked with pardonable pride, "they were doing well for themselves."

Ezra and his wife were what was called in their neighborhood, "well fixed," and so, after the manner of the world, when Ezra chose to expound at the store, his views were listened to with deference. Angeline was one of his greatest admirers, but she would not permit him to interfere with her household affairs, and resisted any advice he might offer regarding her work. He did not interfere very often. It was only when the spring housecleaning approached and he began to shiver in anticipation of a home, where, with the exception of the kitchen the heating arrangements were closed for the season, and the rooms were in a most disquieting state of upheaval, that he objected to Angeline's management.

Housecleaning was a subject upon which they could not agree. Ezra detested the discomfort with which it was attended, and could not understand why a house that was kept clean the year around should require extra attention when spring arrived. He had not noticed it so much when he was farming, and it was necessary for him to be at work in the fields, but since he had "retired," he spent a good deal of his time at home, and he disliked being made uncomfortable.

With Angeline, spring cleaning was the crisis of the year, and she charged upon it as valiantly as she did when she began it in a home of her own, thirty years before. By the first of April, according to her code, the "stoves must be down," and the rooms made so spotless and orderly they were bleak and cheerless, since, to preserve their cleanliness and order, required the exclusion of fires and the rays of the sun until the newness had worn off and everyday conditions had returned.

Ordinarily, everything ran like clockwork in the Gallups' home. Angeline was a quiet housekeeper ,and the wheels of the domestic machinery ran unobtrusively, but she engaged in spring housecleaning as a sort of dissipation which interrupted the monotony of the year. She seemed to grow reckless and run riot in her domain, and set the house in a turmoil by tearing up everything at once, after which she proceeded to enjoy herself by reducing chaos to order. During the process, Ezra, thrown out of his habit of living, wandered about forlornly, made miserable by the no-place-to-go-to feeling. At such times his wife told him:

"There's always the kitchen for you to sit in. You can get along for a week without the whole house. You don't even have to know its tore up."

"No, maybe not, but I sense it," Ezra replied.

While he protested every year, he accepted his wife's method as one of the unchangeable things from which there was no appeal. Until he read the advice of the "lady authoress," it was his opinion that Angeline always knew what she was about, and the first doubt that crept into his mind was awakened by the advisory article.

"It seems there is another way besides rampagin'," he reflected, while he was walking to the store after the opening of the annual housecleaning argument. "There's no hoping that Angeline will ever be brought to do different. I'll have to make a way out of it myself," he decided.

He was unusually silent at the store that evening, and seemed to prefer to be a listener instead of a talker. It was made evident he had not paid much attention to what was going on around him, when he suddenly brought his tipped-back chair down on its four legs, and, slapping his knees with his hands, laughed uproariously. There was no cause for mirth when he astonished the assemblage with his laughter, but he refused to explain it, and soon went his homeward way, punctuating his steps with frequent bursts of merriment.

He held no more arguments regarding housecleaning with Angeline, and she, noting his seeming resignation, felt inclined to give in and be calmer about it, as Ezra had suggested, but when the time drew near, she forgot her milder intentions, and plunged into the fray with her usual disregard for home comfort. Ezra knew the sign that heralded the opening of the campaign. Angeline began it in the evening before the appointed day, by washing and packing in baskets the china and glass ornaments with which the house was plentifully provided. She was so absorbed in this work, she neither heard nor saw Ezra slip out of the house, with the bearing of a boy, departing on an errand of mischief.

She did not hear him when he returned, driving the vehicle they called the "light wagon." It contained several pieces of furniture, which Ezra unloaded at the barn. A harness room had been recently added to the building, but had not yet been used for the purpose for which it was designed. The pine wood of the floor and walls and ceiling, was fresh and sweet-smelling. There were two windows, and Ezra had put in an open fireplace, thinking he should need a fire in winter when he was occupied with the task of oiling the harnesses, which, to him, served as a pleasant diversion.

It did not take him long to arrange his bachelor quarters by the light of the large lamp, suspended from the center of the ceiling. The lamplight brought out the yellow color of the pine, and filled the room with a soft glow that Ezra thought looked so pretty he wanted Angeline to see it. He started to bring her, then he remembered that until he was discovered, the retreat he had made for himself was to be kept a secret.

"Been to the store?" Mrs. Gallup asked carelessly, when he entered the house.

"I thought I'd go up town for a spell, seeing you were so busy," Ezra answered evasively.

"Well," said his wife, "I'll be busier tomorrow. I'm going to get up at four o'clock in the morning. It's come time to clean," she declared firmly, as if to convey the impression that opposition would be useless.

"Enjoy yourself, Angeline," returned Mr. Gallup. "I'm resigned."

His cheerful tones were so different from the ones she was acustomed to hear from him in the spring season, that she looked at him inquiringly.

"Aren't you well, Ezra?" she asked anxiously.

"Never was better. I'm only sleepy," Mr. Gallup assured her, yawning noisily to prove his assertion.

True to her words, Angeline was up with the lark in the morning, if there had been a lark to be up with. At four o'clock she was in the kitchen, making preparations for breakfast, and growing anxious lest the woman she had engaged to help her, should fail to appear. Ezra, not yet arisen, hunched his shoulders comfortably under the bedclothes, and wondered why Angeline enjoyed "rampagin'."

In the following days, while the house was upset, Ezra took his meals uncomplainingly from one end of the kitchen table. To be sure they were "pick-up" meals, and Angeline ate hers hurriedly, but Ezra was a good cook himself, and, as he knew how to cook in an open fireplace, he did not go hungry. He was not around the house very much while it was in a cornup condition, but Angeline was too much interested in her riot of cleaning to notice how little he was at home, and several days passed before his prolonged absences attracted her attention.

It was evening and she was alone in the kitchen when the thought entered her mind, "I wonder what's got Ezra." She went to the door to look up at the sky, wishing to know if it promised a fair day for the morrow. She saw the light shining from the harness room windows, and at once went to make an investigation.

Ezra did not know of his wife's nearness until she stood in the doorway and he heard her exclaim, "Well, forever more!"

The night was cold, and the room was in a glow of warmth and golden light from the fire on the hearth and the flame of the lamp. Mr. Gallup was stretched out in a spineless way in an easy chair, with his feet comfortably resting on the table. He brought them quickly to the floor when he saw Angeline in the

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THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909.

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Circulation Last Week 239,000

Patten has gone to New Mexico, but not to raise more wheat.

They are called Young Turks, but they are not all spring chickens.

Bet Mrs. Castro has a difficult time keeping her husband in a good humor.

Castro didn't accept advice gracefully when he had a chance. Now he is forced to take it.

There should be an unwritten law against killing peach crops by correspondence.

There seems to be no law regulating the number of Armenians that may be killed in any one day.

Probably some day an inventive genius will patent a scheme for putting cowcatchers on tornadoes.

Destiny called Castro back to Venezuela. Then Fate kicked him out. That would jar the average man.

Occasionally a locality here and there, voting on the temperance proposition, goes wet for a change.

No man will make much of a hit with President Taft by insinuating that his predecessor was not a gentleman.

As an occupant of the map of the world, Mombasa no longer finds it necessary to cough to attract attention.

An Ohio man was arrested while running to church. Moral: Never seem in a hurry while on the way to church.

Somebody has revived the question, is marriage a failure? But what's the use? People are going to get married, anyway.

Well, the situation might be worse in the case of Abdul Hamid. He has a lot of wives to sympathize with him.

"Out in California a man has been discovered who never heard of Theodore Roosevelt." What did they wake him up for?

Ask a small boy to do something and usually he will say: "Just wait a minute." A man would put you off till next week.

A St. Louis paper offers a prize of one hundred dollars to the lady with the most beautiful hand. Hope the one that rocks the cradle wins.

There is reason to believe that President Taft is not going to permit the matter of hating anybody to occupy his spare time.

There is a lot of rubbernecking in the world. Every man who passes a jail must look in, and the men on the inside always look out.

Sooner or later those Oklahoma lynchers will begin to point with pride to the quiet, genteel way in which they accomplished their purpose.

A scientist says tears will kill disease germs. Now it is up to some other scientist to discover that disease germs are wearing life preservers.

The average American consumes 82½ pounds of sugar a year. And yet one occasionally meets a man who acts as if he had never tasted sugar.

Castro made the mistake of getting gay before the airship was fully developed as a safe and sane means of travel from Tweedledee to Tweedledum.

If the young Turks have any respect for old age, they will not insist that the sultan jump through a hoop for the amusement of the people.

A Virginia man drank a quart of whisky within fifteen minutes, and the next morning was found dead in bed. But the temperance question goes marching on.

The governor of Texas finds fault with the state legislature because it does nothing. He should be advised that a legislature that does nothing often adds to the joy of living.

A Nevada judge has decided that one or both parties to a divorce suit must have a bona fide residence in the state. That decision reduces the size of the spot on the map known as Reno.

Speaking of the matter of woman suffrage, about what per cent of the general average of men throughout the country believe their wives are incapable of voting intelligently?

A bill to prohibit the playing of football has been introduced in the lower house of the Arkansas legislature. Football is too rough. Something gentle, like lynching, might be a more popular sport in Arkansas.

Senator Tillman explains that he was waiting for a gentleman to occupy the White House before he called. The new etiquette: It isn't gentlemanly for one gentleman to snatch when another gentleman is reaching for eight quarter sections of government land.

Over in London Dr. Anna Shaw is pronounced the greatest woman orator in the world. While that is quite a distinction, doubtless there are many women in the world who might have become as great as Dr. Anna had they been born to blush unseen and waste their oratory on one man.

IN TURKEY.

A rebellion is by its nature simple and direct. It is the slashing away of the knots, an impatience with complicated reform and the indirect course of politics. The revolution in Turkey is novel in this, that it is a mixture of plots and counterplots, it is confused by religious differences and the sultan is put apparently in the light of yielding reluctantly to two conflicting parties.

Troops stationed at Constantinople revolted when orders were issued opening the army to Christians and stopping the daily prayers for the commander of the Faithful. Led by a sergeant, they killed one cabinet officer and wounded another. The sultan had reason to be delighted. He appeared before the rebels and promised an immediate change of ministry. The new cabinet—successor to the constitutional or Young Turk control—had no more than been formed than the soldiery in Salonica revolted. It was officered by Young Turks and the rank and file was, with the exception of a division of cavalry, friendly to the new regime. Affairs moved rapidly. The liberal party accepted the services of a notorious Bulgarian outlaw, Sandansky. It pledged religious freedom to the Christians of Macedonia. The army marched on Constantinople and immediately began the investment of the Yildiz Kiosk, where the bloody battles of the last few days have taken place. The success of the reactionaries proved only temporary. The Young Turk is in power again. The people of Turkey appear to be eager, on the whole, for the introduction of the institutions of the west. The sultan, that wonderfully astute handler of men and factions, is in a corner and may count himself lucky if he does not follow the men he has had sewn into sacks and dumped into the Bosphorus.

"An entire nation," says Dr. Vambery, "can only by slow degrees pass from one form of culture to another, and however gifted and desirous that may be, they can only go over the road step by step."

Reforms in which violence plays any part have their moments of extreme depression. Gloom and despair were our portion many a day before the American constitution became a working instrument. England, France and Germany won liberties only after travail. And of recent years the world has beheld the Russian duma born in agony.

WILLIAM M. STEWART.

One of the most picturesque figures of public life disappeared with the death of William M. Stewart, for twenty-five years senator from Nevada. Though he was born in New York and was raised there, he was the breeziest sort of westerner, a type of man who seemed always to look on life with amusement, a thing to take chances with and with which to experiment.

After he had reached the age of eighty, Mr. Stewart wrote his reminiscences. Few other autobiographies of the sort have been so entertaining. It resembles in its free and easy style the early writings of Mark Twain, which might indicate that both men were influenced by that environment of the flush times in Virginia City. Mr. Stewart got even with Twain, too, for some ancient joking. The senator has been creditd with the invention of the phrase, "Crime of '73." In the first Bryan campaign he seceded from the Republican party and was warmly welcomed by the leaders of the Dmocrats for his intimate knowledge of the silver question. When the returns came in showing that McKinley was elected, Stewart, it is told, tugged at his patriarchal beard and laughed. And that was his philosophy, the philosophy of Nevada—he would not weep over losses.

AN IRISH DREAM.

The imagination of the Irishman recognizes no frontiers. It soars into the ethereal heavens and traverses the lonely reaches of infinity. Because of it the Irishman wastes his strength, in futile dreams at home and becomes the master of men in the world without.

It is Irish fancifulness which has given birth to the idea for the return of 50,000 of the island-born from America that Ireland might have the benefit of "amassed riches, enlightened thought and learning in commerce and manufacture." A beautiful plan. But where are these Irish? A score of years ago you might find an Irish quarter in any American city, known it by the looks of its houses and the faces of the children at play in the street. You could stand at a railroad crossing and know that when a section gang came along the men would be Irish. About the little offices of contractors of public works loitered broad-shouldered Irish laborers. They were in the army, in the navy, in the humble places. But now the Irish have deserted the "quarter" for the "residence district," let the Italians and Austrians take the railroad jobs, accepted the superintendencies of public jobs where they do not carry the contract themselves, dropped the rifle for the sword. The Irish are Irish now by memory and tradition and religion, but they are Americans by fact.

Every once in a while some gray haired worker brushes the dust from his hands and announces that henceforth his life will be one of ease and rest in the old home in Ireland. He goes away tearfully, but he is not gone to stay. We see him back again. Ireland is a jewel of the seas, but America, he has learned, is more. It is home.

THE DEBT TO THE FARM.

No country but can be great, said an English statesman, the wealth of which lies in the soil. America has enjoyed an immense industrial inflation. We have come to lead all the world in a number of manufactures, and so, for a time, we have forgotten that it is the farm which really assures us power. It is the farm that has given us prosperity. And now it is to agriculture the acknowledgment must be made for a rapid recovery from the most disastrous panic the United States has so far suffered. The values of farm products in 1908 were:

Corn, 2,668,651,000 bushels and farm value $6,616,145,000, against 2,592,320,000 bushels in 1907 and $1,336,901,000 on December 1 of that year; winter wheat, 437,908,000 bushels, and $410,330,000, against 409,442,000 and $361,217,000 last year; spring wheat, 226,694,000 and $206,496,00, against 224,645,000 bushels and $193,220,000 in 1907; oats, 807,156,000 bushels, and $381,171,000, against 754,443,000 and $334,568,000; barley, 166,756,000 bushels and $92,442,000, against 153,597,000 and $102,290,000.

The figures for other crops include: Rye, 31,851,000 bushels, against $31,556,000 bushels in 1907, and $23,455,000 against $23,068,000; buckwheat 15,874,000 bushels, against 14,290,000, and $12,004,000, against $9,975,000; flaxseed, 25,805,000 bushels, against 25,851,000, and $30,577,000, against $24,713,000; rice, 21,890,000 bushels, against 18,738,000, and $17,771,000, against $16,081,000; potatoes, 278,985,000 bushels, against 297,942,000, and $197,039,000, against $183,880,000; hay, 70,798,000 tons, against 63,677,000, and $635,423,000, against $743,507,000, and tobacco, 718,061,000 pounds, against 698,126,000, and $74,130,000, against $76,234,000.

Certainly a big measure of greatness.

RATE MAKING.

It may be that the railway commissioners in the country are wanting in competence in the making of rates, as the editor of the Railway Age-Gazette charges, that they lack experience and proper training and only one of them has attained prominence as an economist. Yet, it does not follow that the tried and the trained rate fixers in the employ of the railroad companies will conserve the country's rights, or protect the small shipper from unfair advantages sought by the big shippers.

The railroad people are always prepared to explain that intricate confusion relating to policies of the long and the short hauls. There may be much in it, but it looks a good deal like dust throwing sometimes. Collier's Weekly in a recent issue, cites an instance where a carload of machinery shipped from San Francisco to Johannesburg, South Africa, paid a 25 per cent smaller freight rate than a carload from San Francisco to Goldfield, Nev., both cars going over the same road as far as Reno, Nev.

No one could say that railroad commissioners are all they should be, but the fact they exist argues in part, at least, that the companies need watching and their manner of making rates is a long way from being perfect and satisfactory.

BEATING THE GOVERNMENT.

Smuggling, it has long been asserted, would be of small concern with the government if it were not for the women. It is the gentler sex which most persistently attempts to evade paying duties upon their purchases abroad—and, in this regard, they might be termed the easier sex.

On shipboard there are always a few passengers who boast of their exploits in smuggling. Officers are full of stories of brilliant evasions. There are others who denounce loudly the alleged iniquity of the tariff. A man, more worldly, more practiced in weighing words, more awake to his citizenship and the source, perhaps, of his own income, will give little attention to the chatter. But a woman is fired with the desire to dodge the customs' officials. She invents schemes she thinks original and effective, but no method of smuggling is new to port officers. The possible means of "getting away with the goods" were exhausted years ago. The women are caught. They lose, in many cases, their entire purchases and often must face official proceedings.

The revelation concerning the smuggling syndicate show that the operators have appealed to the cupidity and want of worldly wisdom of women. It is the women who must suffer largely, too, by the disclosures. When the cases come to trial it will, in all likelihood, be found that the principals have skillfully shifted the blame upon the weaker shoulders.

BACK TO HEAVEN.

That is an interesting tale that is being told of the husband who wandered away and lived on husks for twenty years. The story first came over the wires, but its simplicity has earned for it a permanent place in the annals of the times. A week or two ago the wanderer returned to his own fireside, hungry and footsore. The dog of the story book did not bark at him; the wife did not hurl the traditional flatiron at his head. She said simply: "Come in, John; dinner is ready." That was the eloquence of sweet forgiveness. The curtain is drawn and we are not told of its effect on the soul of the wanderer; but in that sublime moment his heart must have been touched and his mind wrought to a full realization that he had wasted twenty years traveling—from heaven to hell and back.

A GERMAN PERIL?

A few days ago a Montreal newspaper sent us an editorial clipped from its columns. Our inclination was to smile, for the assertion was gravely advanced that a peril lay for the United States, as well as for Great Britain and her colonies, in the feverish expansion of the German navy. But we discover the alarm is to be taken more seriously than we thought. Captain A. T. Mahan, the foremost authority upon naval affairs in this country, has the same uneasiness. In the issue of Collier's for this week the captain says:

Having advanced, through eighty years of consistent contention, to the position we now hold with regard to European interference on this continent, are we willing to leave a permanent element of national policy dependent upon the uncertain indulgence of a foreign state, which is notoriously thirsting for colonization in the supposed interest of radical development? The recent decision of congress to vote only two of the four Dreadnoughts asked by the late President was probably in ignorance of the grave future of international balance constituted by this action of Germany, so suddenly revealed to the British legislature.

While the warnings of Captain Mahan are worthy of all consideration it is hardly conceivable for a hundred reasons more important to her than the need of colonial expansion, that Germany would deliberately invite war with us. An international "dopester," like those experts who develop campaigns in the newspapers in time of conflict, may be carried away by the novelty of his own ideas. Their newness appeals to him and he builds a complete set of arguments to back them up. And one cannot but wonder if Richard Pearson Hobson will permit hostilities with Germany to come before his own beloved clash with Japan.

CANNED MUSIC AND TRADITION.

Among the wonders of the times is the recording of the voices of notables, of actors and singers, and the works of musicians. After these people are dead, after they have passed many of them out of memory, these records will be taken from their storage places and the people of the newer generations will have opportunity to hear how well our song birds carroled and how skilled were our pianists and violinists.

It is all truly amazing to think about and yet there may be much of disappointment for ears of the twenty-first century. Time weaves traditions about a great name. There are many who will not concede that Jenny Lind has her equal among any living now. The eloquence of Daniel Webster rings more nobly in history than the cold analysis of his speeches seem to warrant. In his autobiography Joseph Jefferson says T. D. Rice was the "first and certainly the best knight of the burnt cork." Jefferson's impressions of the minstrel were gained when he himself was four years of age. He might have thought differently as to Rice's pre-eminence had Rice lived at the time of the writing of the recollections.

The canned speeches and music are likely to rob many a celebrity of his crown after his departure. There will be competitors always to challenge and there will be the occasion then for measurement and comparison, a process that may prove fatal to assertions of supremacy.

READING MATERIAL.

Fifteen years ago the output of printed matter was 400,000 tons annually, a tremendous figure, to be conceived only by the familiar piling of books in the direction of the moon and the stretching of newspapers around and around the equatorial belt. It astonished the country then to learn how it had developed the habit of reading.

There is reason for further astonishment now. The tonnage of reading matter has reached one and a half millions. Trains of 50,000 loaded cars would be required to haul it. The annual circulation of 23,000 newspapers and periodicals is close upon 12,000,000,000 copies. It is figured that one person in every four reads a daily newspaper, one in two subscribes to a weekly and two out of three buy a monthly magazine. Considering that a fairly large percentage of recently acquired population is not readers at all, the figures indicate a much wider custom of reading among those familiar with the English language.

The educative possibilities of this immense distribution of reading material is acknowledged, but even greater good is forecast by the tendencies of newspapers and magazines to unite for the carrying out of reforms upon which they are agreed.

OHIO AND ITS HEALTH

The state board of health feels depressed over the conditions it has found in its most recent survey of Ohio, the prevalence of preventable diseases, the ignorance of town and city officers as to matters of common hygiene, the pollution of streams and the existence of "baby farms."

Yet the board should remember that it is studying the state with the eyes of its own enlightenment. It says that "the people are only beginning to realize what they have only half known before." How long have the doctors and the engineers and students of science known these problems of disease and sewage Is the knowledge of the sources of typhoid fever very old? Are there not physicians living who in their own practice have pronounced cases of consumption incurable in their incipiency? The Blade has received a letter from a qualified practitioner of Toledo in which the declaration is made that tuberculosis is the punishment for lack of exercise, is not of germ origin, but is brought about by the accumulation of waste material.

Public understanding must follow expert wisdom many years until some better system of instruction is organized. The board of health has no reason to be unhappy. The people are learning, if they are learning slowly. There is more reason for optimism than for dejection.

THE INDUSTRIOUS DELEGATE.

William H. Andrews, delegate to congress from New Mexico and known to the public memory for affairs political and financial in western Pennsylvania, has been the busiest person in Washington in the present session, not excepting Sereno Payne. The Congressional Record proves it, an indisputable chronicle of industry.

The index of business transacted from March 29 to April 10, after analysis and scheduling, shows that Mr. Andrews introduced pensions bills, 87; requests for federal relief, 37; bills to remove the charge of desertion, 7; bills to permit exploration and purchase of private land grants and to do other things therein, 4; bill to confirm land grant, 1; bills for the relief of heirs, 2; Indian measures, 3; land bills, 4; bills permitting location of reservoirs, 2; bills for soldiers' home, 2, and mining bills, 1. Besides this he asked for the creation of a national park at a battle field, a public building for Las Vegas, a fish culture plant and authority for other and sundry matters such as bond issues, bridge building and the amendment of terriorial laws.

The constituents of Mr. Andrews ought to be proud of him, unless they are a sullen and captious lot who inquire as to bills passed and decline to accept the tonnage of bills introduced as achievement.

THE CORNER AND THE FARMER.

The lay mind will be confused by the divergent statements of the secretary of agriculture and the manipulator of the wheat corner. Each, however, from the statistics within his possession, is doubtless drawing sincere and logical conclusions. The statements as matters of fact are really of secondary importance.

The most interesting point in the controversy is that the secretary of agriculture appears to see no benefit to the tiller of the soil in the artificial increase in grain prices, and, surely, if any large class is to get anything out of it, it would be the farmers. One thing is certain, the cornering of food supplies is becoming more and more irritating to the country. The earlier attempts were considered largely as curious phases of commercialism. Today there exists a sentiment which believes that corners are offenses against the moral law and it would have them prohibited by statute.

Selected seed and proper cultivation, it is admitted, might double the wheat yield of the United States. This would be excellent from a standpoint of food sources, but a practical factor enters into it. If the farmer raises twice as much wheat and thereby cuts the prices of the cereal in half, his profits are lowered, since his labor, harvesting and marketing charges are increased. The one who will gain by a doubling of the yield in such circumstances will be the consumer and the transportation agencies. Humanitarianism would have to be spread over the world more thickly before the agriculturist would measure the rewards for his toil by the scale of pure benevolence.

A CONCESSION.

Science has never been so scientific as it is now. A more tolerant tone marks its discussions. Theory and argument are presented with less dogmatism. It is in a state of mind where it is willing to concede a hundred things it once condemned as folk lore or popular error. We reprint the following instance of the altered view point from that cautiously edited periodical, the Scientific American:

There are many professional water finders who profess to be able to detect the presence of water underground by means of witch-hazel or other divining rods; and in the course of the centuries in which they have operated, their successes have been too numerous to be explicable altogether by coincidence. There is, however, no scientific explanation of their methods or results, and it is our opinion that any success they may achieve is due more to some capacity in the man—some sort of sixth sense less developed in the rest of us—than to either the instrument or the method.

Shall the Liberty Bell Go?

Philadelphia Ledger.

The mayor declares that while he is in favor of permitting the liberty bell to be sent to the Alaska-Yukon exposition, he will take no action. The new councils which are soon to take their seats will make the decision. The Yukon-Alaskans are eager to have the bell, and the San Franciscans, who will celebrate the rehabilitation of their city, want the bell on that interesting occasion. Newspapers in various parts of the country have discussed the subject. Many of them think that, inasmuch as Independence Hall is the shrine for the bell, visitors to that shrine ought to have some assurance that the bell will be there. Others, admitting that the presence of the bell in different parts of the country is a spur to patriotism and the gratification of a natural curiosity and laudable desire, think that there is danger in the perambulations of the bell, which may be destroyed irrevocably. Others declare that though there may be danger and though the proper place for the bell is in Independence Hall, yet since the authorities of Philadelphia on other occasions have sent the bell to expositions they cannot with good grace refuse to now. The idea is that there shall be no favoritism or partiality, but adherence to the precedent once established.

The people of Oklahoma are thinking of celebrating statehood, and, of course, the bell must be sent to Oklahoma, New Mexico, or at least Arizona, expects to be granted statehood next year, and then the bell must grace the triumph. The denizens of Yuba Dam are to have a jubilation over an irrigation accomplishment and the bell is needed. Dallas, Texas, is soon to see the fruition of her hopes to have more than 100,000 inhabitants, and the festal days in honor of the victory will be flat without the bell. Topeka, Kan., is "spreading herself" on her corn festival, and will submit to no discrimination, and as one looks down the vista of the years one may see the bell in perpetual transit.

It will be evidence of hard heart to check the excursions of the bell for other reasons. The squad of Lubicund policemen who attend the bell will have secured a vested right, and, therefore, the bell must never rest.

Old Argument Against Railroads.

Macon Republican.

The stage fare from Huntsville to Glasgow—25 miles—was $1.50. This stage carried the mail and it had to go. When the roads were so muddy horses could not pull the stage a double yoke of oxen took their places. It was slow traveling, but they got through. The steamboat fare from Glasgow to St. Louis in the early '50s was $7. That included stateroom and meals, and if the boat was held up a week or two on a sandbar the accommodations went on without extra charge. The steamboat owners never believed the railroads could successfully compete with them. The way they looked at it, people wouldn't be willing to travel 100 or 200 miles tied down to one seat in a small car, when they might be enjoying the freedom of a big and handsomely furnished boat. "Then how are they going to find room for an orchestra and a dance?" an old river captain wanted to know. "No place to eat or drink, no room to move about; just sit still all day long on a little wooden bench—why, it's downright foolishness."

A Gentleman's Collection.

London Times.

On March 2 the London Times published a list of valuable books which were missing from the library of Lincoln Inn. The loss was discovered by the officials some months before and Scotland Yard had been informed. A list, undated, was issued to the various booksellers and others by the detective department, briefly entitled, "Missing from a law library and supposed stolen during the past few months, the following books," and then comes a fairly full list of the missing volumes.

By a very extraordinary coincidence, a recent sale of books and manuscripts at an eminent London firm of auctioneers was to have included an exactly identical lot of books—identical not merely in number (with one exception only), but in titles. These books were described as the property of a gentleman whose name is given in the sale catalogue. But when the time came for the books to be submitted to the hammer it was simply announced that they had been withdrawn from the sale, no comment was made, and apparently few if any of the booksellers present associated the withdrawn books with those which were missing from Lincoln's Inn Library.

Was Not the Man.

Young's May Magazine.

"The iron nerve of the Broadway 'masher,'" said Henry E. Dixey, in Mary Jane's Pa, reminds me of Bud, a reporter chap I knew once. He was told one night to get aboard a sleeping car, find an all-important senator and interview him.

"Some hours later Bud strolled calmly in and stated that after a personal search of every car on the train, he had failed to find him.

"'Do you mean that you looked into all the sleping car berths, Bud?'

"'Yes, that's what I done,' said Bud.

"'But, Bud, the editor exclaimed in consternation, 'weren't a good many of these berths occupied by ladies?'

"'Sure,' said Bud.

"'But what did you do when you found a lady who had retired?'

"'When I busted the curtain open and looked in and a woman jumped up and screamed, I took off my hat and says: "That's all right, lady, you ain't the man I'm looking for!"'"

Coal Made of Refuse.

Mahanoy City (Pa.) Dispatch to New York World.

After years of experimenting, the Lehigh Coal and Navigation company has perfected a process for utilizing its waste wash culm for commercial purposes by treating it with a secret chemical formula under pressure of heat.

A plant for the preparation of the fine coal particles into domestic sizes is in operation at Hauto, and turns out several hundred tons a day. The product retails at from $1 to $1.50 a ton cheaper than breaker prepared coal.

In marketable form it is egg-shaped, and ten such "eggs" weigh about a pound. When burned it retains its original shape an remembering remembering inal shape until consumed to a powder. As a fuel for domestic use it is proving quite satisfactory.

Briquette plants will be erected at all the culm washes in the Panther Creek valley, and millions of tons of what long was looked upon as worthless refuse will be manufactured into commercial fuel.

SUDDEN WEALTH

Indians Wanted Money in Greenbacks for Display.

London Telegraph.

Wealth has suddenly come to the French River Indians through the sale of the valuable timber on their lands near Lake Nipissing. For many years the late chief of the Ojibways sternly repulsed the advances of the lumbermen, but his son has yielded to their solicitations, and it is stated that altogether the band will ultimately be entitled to something like £200,000. The distribution is being made by Indian Agent Cockburn at Sturgeon Falls. The assembled braves listened stolidly to the explanation of the agent that the piece of paper each received meant that a large sum of money was in the Quebec bank to their credit, which could be obtained when required. A short lecture on banking and the conveniences of the savings department followed, after which the recipients marched solemnly to the bank and drew the face value of the checks.

Burdened with wealth, they returned to the agent's office, where each Indian piled his money upon the table and joyfully regarded the stacks of greenbacks which spelled ease and comfort for some time to come. One Indian insisted on having bills of small demnomination and was loaded up with a mountain of greenbacks. With a grin he staggered into the office, money bulging out of every pocket. Slowly unpacking himself, he piled his treasure on the table, making a bigger display than any of his red brothers, which afforded him the greatest satisfaction.

With difficulty the men were dissuaded from carrying off their money to the reserve, twenty miles across Lake Nipissing; but finally, after making generous purchases and paying their bills, nearly all deposited their wealth in the bank. It is stated that the sale will mean an income to some families of £600 a year. A not unnatural result of this sudden acquisition of wealth has been the frequent and prolonged visits of young bucks from other tribes, who are finding new attractions among the maidens of the Dokis families. The matrimonial market has shown quite a boom. One wedding has already taken place and indications are favorable for many more in the near future, as every Dokis maiden represents an immediate cash value of about £200 and a prospective yearly income of £60.

RULE OF THE SEA

Whaling Law Applied to a Twice Caught Cod.

That etiquette is observed among the fishermen that journey to the fishing banks was discovered by an amateur angler when he made his first trip the other day.

The amateur hooked a codfish, but his line parted just as the fish was above the water. Back fell the codfish, carrying with him two leaden sinkers and the hook.

Twenty minutes later another angler cried out that he had captured a cod with two sinkers and a hook. The amateur went up to the angler, who appeared to be an old salt, and asked for his hook and sinkers, which had his name stamped on them. He was somewhat surprised when the old salt told him to take the fish also.

According to the rules generally followed on the fishing boats the second angler was entitled to the fish, but the hooks and sinkers should be returned to their owner. The old angler explained why he wanted to surrender the fish also.

It seems that he had followed the sea a great part of his life. When a young man he was a whaler, and according to whaling law a dead whale belongs to the ship whose name appears on the harpoon that killed it. Therefore the old salt figured that the amateur owned the codfish.

Scared, but Did His Duty.

Walker County Messenger.

I came home from Linwood, and just after dinner Scott Carter and Miss Hattie Francis, of Lafayette, drove up in front of our cabin and produced the legal papers from Judge Foster, and, scared as I was, I spoke the words that changed the Miss Francis to Mrs. Scott Carter. I hope that no thorn may ever pierce their unsuspecting feet, and that they may travel over the palm-spread path of love and peace in this vale of sorrow, and at last rest under the shade of the tree of life over there in the sweet by and by.

Tennessee Justice.

New York Evening Mail.

"Tennessee justice" is as honorable a reality as "Jersey justice," and something much more creditable than the brand of justice dispensed in "celebrated cases" in the Empire state.

The Reelfoot Night Riders got a sweeping verdict of punishment from a Tennessee jury for the murder and outrages they had committed. The Coopers, father and son, have been adjudged, by another Tennessee jury, guilty of murder in the second degree for the killing of Ex-Senator Carmack.

Tooted Whistle to Save His House.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Discovering the roof of his own home blazing, but forbidden by rules to leave his cab, W. C. Morrison, an engineer at the Howard yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, near West Homestead, recently used his engine whistle to give an alarm.

With the whistle cord tied down the engine's shrieks soon attracted a crowd which aided the fire department in extinguishing the flames. Several hundred dollars damages was sustained.

Morrison, obedient to orders forbidding him to leave the cab without relief, shifted cars in the yards while the firemen fought the blaze that threatened his home.

Church Treasures in the Kremlin.

London Globe.

The ikons in the cathedral of the Assumption in the Kremlin at Moscow are immensely valuable. They yielded about five tons of silver and five hundredweight of gold to the French soldiery in 1812, but this treasure was recovered by the Cossacks, who, in their gratitude presented to the cathedral a silver chandelier weighing 900 pounds. The jewels with which the ikonostas are adorned are valued at £25,000, a single emerald being worth £10,000.

There is a Bible so large that two men areneeded to lift it, and it is studded with gold and emeralds and other stones. A sober estimate of the weight of gold used in the ikonostas and vessels of this famous church alone places it at 106 hundredweight.

Aerial Torpedo

Popular Mechanics for May.

An aerial torpedo, consisting of a hollow body, containing a thin cylindrical reservoir, one end of which is attached to the point of the projectile and the other end to a thin plate screwed into the hollow body, is being built at the Krupp works in Germany. The reservoir is filled with liquid oxygen, and also contains an explosive charge fitted into a cylindrical tube. In the point of the torpedo a hole is bored, widening toward its front, and in this is inserted a pill of platinum sponge. The platinum is ignited by the escape of hydrogen when the point of the torpedo has pierced the covering or envelope of the dirigible airship or baloon, and in its turn sets fire to the explosive charge.

Suffolk Remedy for Childish Ills.

London Chronicle.

Mice, which are a nuisance in town, are still regarded as a remedy for various diseases in the country. Not only in the country, but so near the center as Wanstead, where a correspondent found a nervy child eating herbs "for the rabbits." He packed up also a dead field mouse he had slaughtered. It was to be dried and powdered and given to his children for the cure of a common childish ailment.

The powdered mouse has worked many cures. In suffolk, for instance, there was a couple of years ago a sharp outbreak of whooping cough, and the rumor ran around that the little G.'s in a village near Bury St. Edmunds had been marvelously cured. Mrs. G. had treated her children with mice. The mice must be barn mice, caught at the full moon, trussed, roasted like little birds. The remains must be pounded and mixed with the children's drink. So the cure is complete.

Keep Fishin'.

Hi Somers was the durndest cuss
Fer catchin' fish—he sure was great!
He never used to make no fuss
About the kind of pole er bait,
Er weather, neither; he'd jest say
"I got to ketch a mess today,"
An' toward the creek you'd see him slide.

A-whistlin' soft an' walkin' wide.
I says one day to Hi, says I,
"How do you always catch 'em, Hi?"
He gave his bait another switch in,
An' chucklin', says, "I jest keep fishin'."

Hi took to readin' law at night
And pretty soon, the first we knowed,
He had a lawsuit, won his fight,
An' was a lawyer! I'll be blowed!
He knowed more law than Squire McKnab!
An', though he had no "gift of gab"
To brag about, somehow he made
A sober sort of talk that played
The mischief with the other side.
One day, when some asked if Hi'd
Explain how he got in condishin,
He laughed an' said, "I jest kept fishin'."

Well, Hi is Gov'ner Somers, now:
A big man round the state, you bet—
To me the same old Hi, somehow;
The same old champeen fisher, yet.
It wan't so much the bait er pole,
It wan't so much the fishin' hole,
That won fer Hi his big success;
'Twas jest his fishin' on, I guess,
A cheerful, stiddy, hopeful kind
Of keepin' at it—don't you mind?
And that is why I can't help wishin'
That more of us would jest keep fishin'."

—Chicago Daily News.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Saturday Evening Post.

"The evident distress of some of our leading citizens," said Irving Cobb, "over the disclosures of their past affiliations along corporation lines, and their painful endeavors to discover just what is the right thing to do, reminds me of a man down in Paducah who invested in a sure system for beating the races.

"He sent his money to New York and received by return mail an elaborate set of instructions how to bet, with a certain capital, to bring about the utter annihilation of the bookmakers and get for himself all the money at the track.

"He followed the system carefully, losing, it is scarcely necessary to state, all his money. Then, disheartened but not discouraged and still retaining faith, he wired to the men who sold him the system: 'I have followed your system carefully and am broke. How shall I act now?'

"A few hours later he received this reply: 'Act like you are broke.'"

Lippincott's.

The Langworths lived in a corner house so easily accessible from the street that they were constantly annoyed by persons ringing to ask where other possible inhabitants of that block were to be found. Finally, goaded to desperation by these interruptions, the family boy attempted to put a stop to the nuisance.

"I guess," said he, complacently, "there won't be any more folks asking if the Browns, the Biddles, or the Hansons live in this house. I've fixed 'em."

"What have you done?" queried Mrs. Langworth.

"Hung out a sign."

"And what did you print on it, laddie?"

"Just five words," replied Harold proudly: "'Nobody lives here but us.'"

George Ade says that when a certain college president in Indiana, a clergyman, was addressing the students in the chapel at the beginning of the college year, he observed that it was "a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the college that the year had opened with the largest freshman year in its history." Then, without any pause, the good man turned to the lesson for the day, the third Pslam, and began to read in a voice of thunder:

"'Lord, how are they increased that trouble me!'"

At an unusually large dinner party, where the guest of honor was an English bishop, the butler, an elderly man, was obliged to bring in from a friend's house an inexperienced lad to help him in the dining room. The awkward helper annoyed the butler beyond endurance with questions as to his duties.

He continued interminably until the butler, worn out and nervous, said, ironically:

"All you will need to do is to stand behind the bishop's chair, and whenever his lordship puts down his glass you must reach over and wipe his mouth with a napkin."

That silenced his assistant. But the young man actually took the order seriously, and as soon as dinner began he stationed himself behind the bishop, waited till his lordship had drunk and put down his glass, and then, as deliberately as his nervousness would permit, he opened out a large napkin and wiped the dignified old gentleman's mouth!

The late Professor Rowland, of Johns Hopkins University, was the most eminent physicist since the days of Joseph Henry. Among his notable achievements in the realm of pure science was the calculation of the mechanical equivalent of heat and the use of gratings in spectrum analysis, for which purpose he devised a machine that could cut 40,000 lines to the inch on a plate of polished metal. In the practical application of his knowledge he was noted as the inventor of the multiplex telegraph apparatus.

Some years ago, testifying in a case involving the Cataract Power company, in answer to a question on cross-examination as to who, in his opinion, was the greatest American scientist, he replied, "I am."

After leaving the court room one of the lawyers ventured to criticise this answer for its effect upon the jury, whereupon Rowland exclaimed:

"Well, what else could I say? Wasn't I under oath?"

An author engaged a young lady typewriter to take down his new novel from dictation. At the passage: "Oh! my adorable angel, accept the confession from my lips that I can not exist without you! Make me happy; come and share my lot and be mine until death do us part!"—his fair secretary paused and ingenuously inquired: "Is that to go down with the rest?"

Little Johnnie, who had been praying for some months for God to send him a baby brother, finally became discouraged. "I don't believe God has any more little boys to send," he told his mother, "and I'm going to quit it."

Early one morning not long after this he was taken into his mother's room to see twin boys who had arrived in the night. Johnnie regarded them thoughtfully for some minutes.

"Gee," he remarked finally, "it's a good thing I stopped praying when I did."

The general superintendent of a railroad in Oklahoma received a telegram from a small station on his road asking him to stop one of his fast trains there on a certain day to take on a corpse and a party of mourners.

Anxious to oblige, the superintendent gave the necessary orders. The train stopped, but there was nobody on the station platform but o small boy.

"Hey, sonny," shouted the conductor, "where's that corpse and them mourners."

"Please, sir," stammered the boy, "I came down to ast you to stop tomorrow ef you will. You see, the corpse ain't dead yit."

Chicago Post.

"I suppose," says the city friend to the visitor from the hills of Kentucky, "that it is a good deal different here than it is where you live."

"Yes, indeed, suh," courteously responds the visitor.

"The clanging of the gongs, the rattle of the wheels, the thousand and one noises of the street, with the attendant necessity of stepping lively to avoid an accident, must make the city seem a very strenuous place to one from as quiet a spot as you—"

"Bless you, suh!" interrupts the gentleman from Kentucky, "I'm gettin' a glorious rest. This winteh I've been visited ten times by night ridehs, been accidentally mixed up in fo' co'thouse riots, and all the time have had to ca'y on mah feud with the seventeen Jilkuses—an' yo' can see how much good the change of aih, scene and occupation must do my nuhvous system."

Varieties

The boa constrictor has 320 pairs of ribs.

The annual whaling catch at present is about 150.

A diver's suit is weighted with 180 pounds of lead.

The first sleeping car was started over the tracks in 1858.

Three million needles is the daily consumption of the world.

The annual consumption of sugar for jam-making is 50,000 tons.

Bank notes worth about a farthing each are circulated in Paraguay.

Hawaii's output of pineapples in 1908 was nearly 10,000,000 cans.

One Amsterdam factory alone cuts 4,000,000 diamonds every year.

The fastest race horse travels at the rate of forty miles an hour.

Notwithstanding its thickness, the elephant's skin is very sensitive.

The famous Maelstrom whirlpool is four geographical miles in diameter.

Japanese dead are buried in a squatting posture, chin upon knees.

A purchase in a German tobacco shop entitles you to one telephone call.

A man's hand is, on an average, 1½ inches longer than that of a woman.

Jewish players have retained the chess championship for the last forty two years.

Holland has few dependent paupers. Work is provided for all who apply for relief.

The Korean tailor pastes his seams together.

It has been found that good paper can be made from the lalang grass of Malaysia.

Sixty years ago the use of flint and steel to produce a fire was not wholly unknown.

The boilers of the turbiner Mauretania, placed end to end, would measure 547 feet in length.

More than 50,000,000 square miles of the world's surface is taken up by the Pacific ocean.

Between 200,000 and 300,000 years is said by experts to be the age of the human race.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2837—Ladies' Shirt Waist with Pompadour Yoke. This neat little model is adaptable to messaline, surah silk, China silk, lawn, organdie, nainsook, batiste or any of the pretty thin summer materials. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2859—Ladies' Dressing Sack, adaptable to flowered silk, challis, albatross or wool batiste. If plain material is used it would be pretty trimmed with a border of a contrasting shade. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2866—Girls' Dress, with Guimpe. This is an excellent little model for everyday wear developed in chambray, linen, or any of the checked or figured ginghams, or for best wear it would be pretty developed in flowered lawn, trimmed with lace or embroidery. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2877—Boys' Sailor Suit, consisting of a blouse slipped over the head with removable shield and with or without applied yoke and long trousers. Serge, flannel, heavy linen or duck in navy-blue or white are the best materials for this charming model. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2857—Ladies' Seven-Gored Tucked Skirt. An excellent model for serge, Panama cloth, mohair or linen. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2854—Misses' Five-Gored Skirt. A very simple though stylish model for the young miss is here portrayed developed in black voile. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2137—Girls' Dress. This is an excellent little model for mohair, serge, or heavy linen trimmed with bands of a contrasting shade. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2842—Girls' Low-Necked Dress, with yoke, three-quarter length sleeves and with or without fancy collar. Linen, pique, cotton voile, poplin or chambray are all adaptable to this pretty little frock. 6 sizes—4 to 14 years.

2871—Ladies' Military Cape, in 50-inch length. Broadcloth or serge are the best mediums for this pretty model which will be found very serviceable to throw over a thin dress on cool evenings during the summer. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1496—Girls' and Misses' Shirt Waist Dress, consisting of a tucked shirt waist with three-quarter length sleeves and a plaited three-piece circular skirt. An excellent model for the dress of serge, flannel, or linen. 5 sizes—8 to 16 years.

2459—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist with or without Back-Yoke Facing. A good model for the every-day waist which will develop well in any of the season's shirtings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2840—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist with Yoke. White dotted Swiss was used for this stylish model, though it is adaptable to any of the pretty shirt waist materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2843—Ladies' Shirt Waist. Linen, lawn, pongee or China silk make up prettily in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2651—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, closing at front and having peplum. Shepherd's plaid was used for the development of this model. It is also adaptable to linen, Indian-head cotton or many of the pretty striped or checked ginghams. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2856—Child's Reefer. Flannel, serge, mohair or linen or in fact any of the light spring materials make up charmingly in this stylish little model. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2852—Girls' Dress, closing at back, with Princess front panel and elbow sleeves. Any of the sheer white materials trimmed with hand embroidery make this a pretty model for best wear. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2300—Girls' Apron. Cross-barred lawn, checked or striped gingham or figured percale make up well in this serviceable little garment. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2570—Boys' Blouse or Shirt Blouse, with back yoke and with or without permanent turn-down collar. A good model for any of the season's shirtings. 5 sizes—5 to 13 years.

1805—Child's Tucked Dress, with Pompadour Yoke. Any of the sheer white materials are best suited to this model. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2858—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, closing at back and having an attached five-gored skirt. A good model for any of the spring and summer materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

BIG WARSHIP SAILS

Armored Cruiser to Make Hurry Trip Across Atlantic Ocean to Turkey.

Washington, April 24.—The United States armored cruisers Montana and North Carolina are now on their way to Asiatic Turkey, under orders to proceed as swiftly as possible. They left shortly before noon, looking spick and span and ready for a record-breaking run.

Captain William A. Marshall is in command of the North Carolina and Captain Alfred Reynolds commands the Montana, and these two cruisers which are among the swiftest and most formidable of the service, will be a welcome addition to the warships of other nations now assembling in Turkish waters.

The cruisers are capable of a speed of twenty-two knots, and it is expected will reach AAlexandretta by May 8 at the latest, the distance from Guantanamo being about 5,700 miles.

Both ships carry a large force of marines, who can be utilized if necessary in helping to preserve order.

Aid of Powers Is Asked.

Realizing the impotency of the Turkish and the Persian governments adequately to safeguard American lives and property in the present disturbed conditions in their countries, the state department has intimated that it will welcome any assistance in this direction from the governments of Great Britain and Russia.

Diplomatic representations having this object in view already have been made to the foreign offices at London and St. Petersburg, whose ships and soldiers are at or near the scene of the massacres and ready for active operations. At the same time efforts are being made to learn whether the powers of Europe, in whom rest the superintendency of the application of reforms undertaken by Trukey in the provinces inhabited by Armenians, according to the Berlin treaty of 1878, have taken steps to checks the horrors now being perpetrated against those people.

Inquiries have been directed to London with a view to learning whether the ships dispatched by the British government will afford adequate protection to all foreigners and intimating that the United States hopes that everything feasible will be done to safeguard human life.

Russia has been told that the United States will have to rely on her for the humanitarian work of saving our citizens in Persia if their lives are in jeopardy.

Many Schools in Turkey.

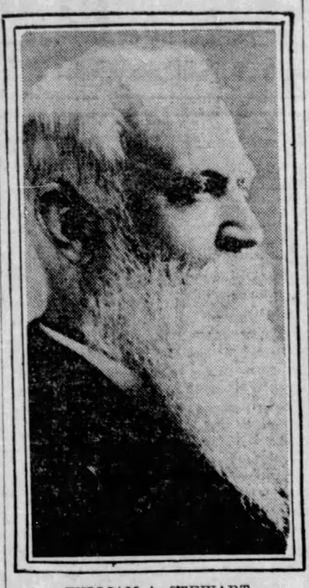
Some data has been gathered at the state department regarding the growth of the English language in Turkey, showing particularly important schools under American missionary jurisdiction. Throughout Turkey are located 132 American religious, educational and charitable institutions and in all of these to a greater or less extent is the English language taught. Many of these schools have been in existence for years and a host of graduates are teaching in smaller schools in the villages. In most of them English is taught.

Among the more important of these institutions, with attendance ranging from 500 to 1,000, under the control of the American missions, are those at Marso, Van, Sivas, Talas-Cesarea, Erzoum, Harput, Marashwan, Bitlis, Mardin, Aintab and Ourfa.

Ambassador Leishman cabled to the state department today from Constantinople that in the districts of Aleppo and Adana the situation continues bad. An American consul, presumably at Aleppo, reported that massacres continue in many villages and that there is great alarm among the missionaries at Hadjin.

Mr. Leishman reiterated his belief that the movement in Turkey is not directed against foreigners, and said that their principal danger is in the risk they run of being caught where fighting is taking place and in sheltering refugees.

Mine Owner Dies



WILLIAM A. STEWART.

LED SILVER RANKS

Stewart, of Nevada, Dies After an Operation Performed in Washington.

Washington, April 23.—Former United States Senator William M. Stewart, of Nevada, died at the Georgetown hospital here today, following an operation. The body will be taken to Nevada Sunday.

Mr. Stewart had been at the hospital since March 30. On March 31, he underwent an operation, the nature of which the physicians have not made public. About a week ago his condition became worse, and he sank steadily until this morning, when at 7:05 o'clock he passed away.

Served Many Years.

Mr. Stewart was a familiar figure in this city during the better part of the last half century. For twenty-eight years, altogether, he represented Nevada in the senate, a lapse between 1875 and 1887 intervening to prevent a continuous service record from 1865 to 1905.

"Stewart Castle," his former home on Dupont Circle in this city, was long one of the landmarks of the national capital, but it is today, in the center of the fashionable residence section, a bare lot with only the cellar excavation telling of the story of the pulling down of that historic structure.

Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, planned to build a palatial structure on the site, but after the razing of the old residence and a disagreement over the plans, never replaced it, and built the Clark home in New York city instead.

Denounced "Crime of '73."

Senator Stewart made many notable speeches on the floor of the senate in advocacy of silver, and his characterization of the demonetization of silver as "the crime of '73" is a marker in political history.

After his retirement from congress he divided his time between Washington, where he had many interests during his life of fluctuating fortunes, his farm in nearby Virginia, and the west, where at his old home at Bullfrog, Nevada, and elsewhere, he had varied mining interests and experiences.

Almost all of the old residents of Washington and many of the new knew Mr. Stewart, either personally or by sight, for his tall figure, topped with a wide brimmed soft hat and his long white beard and his complexion as clear as a youth's were conspicuous on the streets of the city.

Mr. Stewart was born in Lyons, N. Y., in 1827. His boyhood was passed in Ohio. He entered Yale but, attracted by the gold discoveries, went to California in 1850. He was admitted to the bar and in 1854 became attorney general. He removed to Nevada in 1860 and has been identified with that state since. He made and lost several fortunes, but was comparatively rich at his death.

RUIN IN PATTEN'S WAKE

Trail of Abdicating Wheat King Littered With Wreckage of Small Fortunes.

Chicago, April 23.—James A. Patten has abdicated his position as "king of the wheat pit" and has fled to the seclusion of his partner's ranch in New Mexico, leaving his lieutenants to clean up the deal and get him out of the hole to the best possible advantage.

It is generally believed Mr. Patten has disposed of his heavy holdings in May and July wheat, and that he has withdrawn nearly $3,000,000 richer. But there are those who say he still has millions of bushels on his hands.

Small Gamblers Dejected.

While Mr. Patten, quoted as saying he was fleeing from reporters, was making for the ranch of his friend and partner, W. H. Bartlett, just over the Colorado line in New Mexico, dejection was pictured on the face of many a small speculator haunting the tickers in various broker houses yesterday.

Many a fortune has been wiped out by the decline this week, and many a man who had a handsome profit on paper, but still hung on for more, now confronts a deficit. The wide publicity given the market brought into it many a man who ordinarily walked in quieter paths. Even the "regulars," for the most part, followed the bull leader with unusual enthusiasm and until yesterday saw nothing further in the previous declines but a flurry. Mr. Patten so characterized it, and his word was accepted. They held to the limit of their resources and were wiped off the speculative slate when their margins became exhausted and there was no longer a reserve to draw on.

Believe Patten Out.

They would like very much to have known whether Mr. Patten had left orders secretly to make further purchases at the concession in prices. In the absence of such information, however, Mr. Patten's removal to a section of the country, and the utter weakness indicated by the decline, gave rise to gloomy hints that "Patten was well out of it." They went so far as to declare that the present slump was due to the liquidation of the big Patten line of wheat, rather than to improved crop conditions.

It is admitted that this supposition may be absolutely wrong. Mr. Patten's fre against reporters was largely due to published references to himself as a manipulator of the market, the engineer of a great corner of the world's staple food. He smarted under such terms to a degree unusual to most men. He was in his office when the decline began to look serious, but in his conversation he had much less to say about the market than about erroneous statements made concerning himself in the newspapers.

Arrives at Ranch.

Trinidad, Col., April 23.—James A. Patten arrived at Vermejo Park, N. M., the ranch of W. H. Bartlett, last night after a drive of 25 miles through a mountain blizzard that has raged for 24 hours.

Vermejo Park, which is 60 miles west of Trinidad, is 25 miles from a railroad or telegraph station and the servants of the ranch were instructed not to reply to the telephone, the sole means of communication.

It was learned from a servant before the telephone service was discontinued, that Mr. Patten had arrived safely for an indefinite stay. The conversation was interrupted by a voice, evidently near the servant, saying, "be careful what you say." The receiver was then hung up.

CASTRO RAGES

Sits Up in Bed on Board Ship and Delivers Harangue at Yankees.

St. Nazaire, April 23.—The steamship Versailles, with Cipriana Castro, the deposed president of Venezuela aboard, arrived here at daylight. An intimate friend of Castro and a number of Venezuelans and journalists boarded the vessel as soon as possible. Castro had not emerged from his cabin and his friend was the first to reach him.

When the friend appeared after fifteen minutes he announced that Senor Castro still complained of being ill and that he had suffered severely from the rolling of the ship. The captain of the Versailles took a contrary view, however, saying that Castro appeared to be in fairly good condition and during the voyage had apepared frequently on deck, talking with compatriots and gesticulating wildly.

Rails at United States.

Before Senor Castro left his cabin he sent for a newspaper correspondent and sitting up in bed with a night cap on his head delivered a long and rambling harangue. His remarks were directed principally against the United States for "playing into the hands of his enemies in Venezuela and sending warships to follow his movements." He declared that Venezuela was lost if the people submitted like slaves to foreign meddling.

Referring to France, Castro said he was astonished that a country which had shed torrents of blood in the cause of liberty should join in the cabal against him. He then declared that the motion of the ship had reopened the wound of the operation performed at Berlin, that his condition was extremely serious, and that he must have immediate medical attention.

When asked regarding his future plans, the deposed president said he had made none, as he considered himself a prisoner of war.

When informed that the French government gave him full liberty, he replied:

"But I am not free if I desire to return to Fort de France and cannot. France should respect the rights of man proclaimed a century ago."

Goes to Paris.

In spite of his assertion that he did not know what he was going to do, it later became clear that Castro had planned to go to Paris. His baggage was taken ashore and placed on a train and he left at once for the capital.

Passengers on the Versailles said that when Castro was brought on board the steamer at Fort de France he declared that if he had been allowed to make his way to Venezuela he would have soon raised an army to overthrow his enemies.

COLLIER DIES SUDDENLY

Publisher of New York Weekly Succumbs to Stroke of Apoplexy.

New York, April 24.—Peter F. Collier, founder and publisher of Collier's Weekly, died suddenly last night of apoplexy while at the Riding club.

Mr. Collier's illness came suddenly and while he was in the club house with friends. Dr. F. Tilden Brown was hastily called, but the publisher was dead when he arrived.

Peter F. Collier was known principally as the founder, chief owner and editor of Collier's Weekly. In this he was associated with his only son, Robert J. Collier, who, with the widow, survives him.

Born in Ireland in 1849, he arrived in this country when a young man and settled in Cincinnati, where he was educated. He came to New York more than thirty years ago, where he started the publishing house and amassed a large fortune in the subscription book business and by publishing periodicals.

Mr. Collier was an enthusiast on outdoor sports, being an expert polo player and almost daily was in the saddle. He had many fine saddle horses and was a member of many hunting and riding clubs.

GO MAD AWAITING END

Russian Convicts See Each Other Executed.

St. Petersburg, April 22.—The duma is committed to the interpellation of the Social Democrats on the methods of administering the death penalty at Sebastopol. The interpellation is based on a letter written by M. Comtadidze, one of the deputies of the second duma, who states that he has witnessed seventy executions since his committal to prison in May, 1908. Only a few of those executed were political prisoners.

M. Comtatidze relates that the gallows are erected in the view of everybody, close to the prison hospital. Those condemned to death, who at present number 115, await their turn daily and nightly for months. The uncertainty has driven the majority of them to madness. The steps of wardens in the corridors at New York produce intense agitation and cries of distress. Soldiers come with pillows to stifle the cries of the victims. The chains are stricken off and their hands and feet bound.

Noisy ones are beaten and tortured into insensibility. Then they are carried to the place of execution. Often they are supported when the noose is attached, as they are unable to stand. The hangman, when not occupied with his work, lives among the patients in the hospital.

Among the cases related by M. Comtatidze may be singled out that of one prisoner who was executed while in an unconscious state and suffering from typhoid fever. M. Comtatidze is suffering from tuberculosis and is not expected to survive his sentence.

FELL FIVE STORIES

Negro Strikes on Head in Elevator Shaft, but Is Not Much Hurt.

New York, April 23.—Distressing trivialities are making life a burden for Edward Collins, a negro, of No. 221 West Sixty-second street, and they are likewise interfering with his weekly pay envelope. Toothache, "the rheumatiz" and other ailments have interfered with his work lately, but the last straw to this load of petty annoyances came yesterday, when he lost a whole half day by falling five stories to the bottom of an elevator shaft while making repairs at No. 812 Eleventh avenue.

Collins is recovering from the shock at Flower hospital, where he was taken after his fall, but he expects to return to work today.

He was making repairs near the shaft in the afternoon when he lost his footing and fell. He uttered one cry before he struck on his head at the bottom. By the time the ambulance from Flower hospital had arrived, however, he was sitting up, and when he had reached the emergency ward of the hospital he was able to walk alone to the operating table.

Examination revealed no broken bones, and after a few bruises on his arm and shoulders and a scalp wound had been attended to he was placed in bed. A house physician inquired how he was feeling a few minutes later.

"Why, I feel perfectly fine, 'ceptin' I got a powerful bad headache," replied Collins.

VESSEL SINKS WITH 8

New Orleans, April 26.—Eight persons were lost and seven others on board had a thrilling escape from death when the towboat Eagle, of the Louisiana Petroleum company went down yesterday in the Mississippi river about forty miles south of New Orleans. The dead:

Captain George Joyce.
Second Engineer Charles Goodbub.
Fireman Charles Martin.
Mate Richard Le Blanc.
Two negro deck hands.
A negro chambermaid and cabin boy.

The accident occurred at daybreak, while most of those on board were asleep. The boat began to dip and take water, and soon went down, breaking in half as it sank. Those on deck were thrown into the current of the deep channel. They caught hold of wreckage and kept afloat until they attracted attention on shore.

The sinking of the Eagle is a mystery. The Eagle was convoying an oil barge, which broke away when the Eagle sank.

MAKES ICE JAM ROAR

Explosion of 100 Pounds of Dynamite Fails to Open Niagara Channel.

Fort Niagara, N. Y., April 22.—The great ice floe still effectually locks the mouth of the Niagara gorge in spite of the vigorous assault upon it at 12:45 o'clock today by Assistant State Superintendent of Public Works Kunze and his force of men.

The chief effect of the explosion of 100 pounds of dynamite at that time was a roar, a prolonged hiss, and a liberal sprinkling of ice within the grounds of Fort Niagara. The channel was not even opened, and the slush ice, which shot sixty feet into the air, fell back into the hole from which it had arisen.

Mr. Kunze expects to set off the next few charges of dynamite at the head of the small channel on the Canadian side of the river. It is believed that the ice is somewhat more cohesive at that point and that it will break throughout a wider area.

GOV. LILLEY IS DEAD

Loses Long Battle With the Disease.

Hartford, Conn., April 22.—Governor George Leavens Lilley died at the executive mansion at 7:26 o'clock last evening after battling with disease for four weeks. The end came peacefully, as the distinguished patient did not regain consciousness from the coma in which he had lain for many hours and which was the result of acute nephritis and its attendant complications.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Cleanses the System Effectually;
Dispels colds and Headaches due to Constipation;
Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.
Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.
To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine.
manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
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MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box B. G., 314, Kansas City, Mo.

START a dyeing, cleaning and pressing establishment, no capital needed, we teach you by mail. Particulars free. Ben-Vonde Co., Dept. J., Staunton, Va.

SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box X-34, Danville, Va.

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TEN lovely post cards with name or greetings from your town in gold, 10c. Wolf. Bros. Post Card Co., Newburg, W. Va.

$36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rig to introduce poultry and stock powders. Grand Co., Dept. 123, Springfield, Ill.

FOREST ARE SAFE
Taft Does Not Intend to Undo Roosevelt's Work.
Washington, April 22.—President Taft's entire sympathy with the forest and conservation policies is announced and stories that vast areas are to be taken away from the national forests are denied in a statement regarding the administration's attitude issued today by Gifford Pinchot.
Mr. Pinchot says that charges that the forest reserves contain great areas of agricultural land are baseless and that any agricultural land whatever found along the boundaries of forests will be restored to entry.

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Send for 10 packages of our beautiful silk and gold embroidered doilies to sell and distribute at 10c each. Return us the $1 when collected and we will send you by return mail this very fine 14K. gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address R.F. MOSER, 438 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

HONORS ARE EVEN

Administration Forces Win the Presidency of National D. A. R.

Washington, April 24.—After 20 hours devoted to counting and recounting the ballots cast Thursday, the Daughters of the American Revolution found the honors of the biennial election of their society divided between the administration and the anti-administration forces.

The big fight of the congress was won by the administration in the election of Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, of Illinois, to be president general. The second office in point of honor, that of vice president general in charge of organizations, however, went to the anti-administration followers by the election of Mrs. Miranda B. Tulloch, of this city.

The insurgent candidates for offices below that of president general made practically a clean sweep, capturing almost all of the more important places. The official count showing that the following had been elected:

Vice president general in chief of the organization, Mrs. Miranda B. Tulloch (insurgent), of District of Columbia; recording secretary general, Mrs. Mary R. Wilcox (insurgent), of Tennessee; registrar general, Mrs. Grace M. Pierce (insurgent), of New York; librarian general, Mrs. Short A. Willis (insurgent), of the District of Columbia; treasurer general, Mrs. W. D. Hoover (administration), of Washington; historian general, Mrs. Gertrude B. Darwin (insurgent), District of Columbia; vice president generals, Mrs. Alexander E. Patton, of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Edward Orton, Jr., of Ohio; Mrs. J. Morgan Smith, Alabama; Mrs. Charles B. Bryan, Tennessee; Mrs. James M. Fowler, Indiana; Mrs. Wallace Delafield, Missouri; Mrs. John Campbell, Colorado; Mrs. George M. Sternberg, District of Columbia; Mrs. Edwin C. Gregory, North Carolina and Mrs. John F. Swift, California.

MURDER MANY

Fanatics Continue Horrible Massacres of the Christians in Armenia.

Beirut, April 24.—According to the latest information of the progress of the fanatical anti-Christian rioting in the country around Alexandretta, the Armenian village of Kessab has been burned and many persons have been killed there.

The women and children of Kessab are fugitives in the surrounding mountains, exposed to hunger and violence. The situation at Beilan, a short distance south of Alexandretta, is critical.

No news has been received from Hadjin, where five American women missionaries were reported two days ago to be in danger of violence at the hands of infuriated tribesmen.

Native hordes are moving on Suediah, eighteen miles southwest of Antioch. Help is urgently needed everywhere on the coast.

CATTLE PLAGUE GONE
Quarantine Lifted All Over United States.
Washington, April 21.—Satisfied that the foot and mouth disease in cattle, sheep, other ruminants and swine has been completely eradicated from the United States, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has issued an order, effective April 24, releasing the entire country from the federal quarantine on account of that disease. Four states were quarantined because of an epidemic of foot and mouth disease—New York, Michigan, Maryland and Pennsylvania, the latter state being the last to have the embargo lifted from it.

LaGrippe Weakness
"After a spell of La Grippe I was so weak and exhausted I could hardly stand. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine and was soon better in every way."
MRS. F. J. NORTON, Freeville, N. Y.
La Grippe seems to wrench every particle of vitality from its unfortunate victims. That's where the principal danger lies; because it leaves the system in a weakened condition which invites more serious diseases. During convalescence
Dr. Miles' Nervine
should be taken to restore nervous energy, and overcome this weakening influence which is the most serious effect of La Grippe.
The first bottle will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.

LIMPS BACK TO PARIS

Castro Takes Single Room in Modest Hotel.

Paris, April 24.—Cipriano Castro arrived here last evening from St. Nazaire. He walked out of the station supported by two attendants, and it was evident that he made his way with difficulty. He was greeted upon arriving by a dozen prominent Venezuelan residents of Paris.

The return of Senor Castro was in striking contrast to his two previous appearances in Paris. Instead of having a magnificent automobile waiting at the station he entered an ordinary street taxicab, taking with him his two attendants and four friends, and went to a modest hotel in the Place Concorde, where he hired a single room.

JAPS BANNERS FLY

Warships Captured From Russia Now Lying Within Golden Gate.

Los Angeles, April 26.—Two battle scarred warships, captured from the Russians are in this harbor with the mikado's banners of the Rising Sun floating from their mastheads.

These representatives of the navy that most people of the Pacific Coast look upon as a menace, are here on a peaceful mission and will be treated with all possible courtesy.

The visitors are the cruisers Soya and Aso, of the imperial training squadron. They are the first ships of their navy to enter a Pacific port in ten years.

The Aso is the former Russian cruiser Bayan, found in the harbor of Port Arthur after General Stoessel surrendered. The Soya was formerly the cruiser Variag, which was captured in the harbor of Chemupo. The Aso is the flagship of Admiral Ijiori, a veteran of the war with Russia.

"We shall visit Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle and Victoria, and possibly other ports," said the admiral. "We must return to Japan by August 1. Personally, I can only express my pleasure at the increased evidence of friendliness between the United States and my country. I have no doubt that our visit here will be one of the lasting pleasant remembrances for us. We of Japan have great admiration for Americans and I am glad of this opportunity to return here for even so short a stay."

HEALER HEALING SELF

Emanuel Practitioner Must Rest Six Months.

Boston, April 23.—The Rev. Dr. Elwood Worcester, rector of Emmanuel P. E. church and leader of the healing movement which bears the name of that church, has broken down himself from overwork. The only message that comes from the sick room of the healer is that he is applying the methods which he has been advocating from the pulpit to heal himself.

Evidently the rector ran too hard against that barrier of weariness beyond which, Prof. James, of Harvard, says, is the region of the "second wind" of energy in mental or physical activity, if the wormout person can only get there.

Dr. Worcester didn't get over the barrier and now his physicians tell him that he must quit all work for at least six months. His vestry has given him leave of absence for that length of time and as soon as he is able to travel he will go to some secluded place and remain there until September. He may accept an invitation of some friends who are going into the Arctic circle, or he may take a wagon journey through Northwestern Canada.

There is nothing inconsistent in the clergyman's taking the advice of regular physicians, because the Emmanuel movement is a combination of healing by medicine and by mental suggestion.

FOOD FACTS
What an M. D. Learned.
A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public:
"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful rebuilder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly.
"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home.
"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.
"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public."
Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts, when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body, will work miracles.
"There's a Reason."
Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Telephones From His Balloon

The wireless telephone has been used by several aeronauts with success. Picture shows Leo A. Stevens, the noted aeronautist, using the wireless apparatus in his balloon.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant.

MONDAY

Remember that if opportunity for great deeds should never come, opportunity for good deeds is renewed for us day by day. The thing to long for is goodness, not glory.

TUESDAY

One of the greatest lessons in life is to learn to take people at their best, not their worst.

WEDNESDAY

Be grateful for the rose that smiles amidst the thorns and the light that ever shines behind the clouds.

THURSDAY

May we make and keep a few dear friends. May some good book enrich the passing hours. May love flow through all acts, and the star of hope shine in all shadows.

FRIDAY

Blest be the hands that toil to aid
The great world's ceaseless need—
The hands that never are afraid
To do a kindly deed.

SATURDAY

Wear a face in harmony with the the springtime. Match the sunshine with your smiles. Help the birds in filling the earth with music. Feel yourself a part of this busy, happy, awakening world, and show it by your looks and acts.

FEAR TO FEAR

ELIZABETH AYRES

WATCH yourself some day, and the sooner you take the day the better, and see how many times you say: "I am afraid."

The definition of afraid is, "struck with fear, or in a state of apprehension," neither of which mental condition exists when you say, "I am afraid it is going to rain," or use the word in connection with some equally trivial matter. The expression is merely a careless habit of speech, but its meaning is fraught with dire portent, and its use implies a distressed state of mind. It is a foolish habit to invite this false image of fear. Under ordinary circumstances, you have no real fear when you say, "I am afraid." It is more often than not, thoughtlessly spoken, but you gain nothing and lose more than you know, by giving fear even a fleeting imitation.

Fear is a most undesirable intruder. It indicates a lack of self-confidence and a mind which entertains constant dread of what may happen. It should have no place in our daily lives. In the majority of cases it is absolutely needless, a fact which those who suffer from it will acknowledge, and yet, without heeding the lesson of experience, will be afraid again.

If you have a difficult task to perform, fear that you may not succeed only hampers your efforts. Fear of sorrow or of calamity makes the sorrow or calamity twice suffered, should either come to pass. We are such cowards about suffering that we fear it in advance. It is one phase of crossing a bridge before we come to it, and many times it turns out there is no bridge to come to. One cannot deny that trouble and bereavement are a part of life, but fear does not prevent them from befalling or give strength to endure the pain they cause.

Fear is largely a malady of the nerves; a dread of evils which exist only in a distorted imagination, but in spite of their non-existence, their fancied pictures are strong enough to be destroyers of peace and calmness. It is possible for the mind to make almost anything seem real, especially the things that look like trouble, so why not say "I am not afraid" instead of "I am afraid," which is so freely and carelessly spoken.

To surmount fear is one of the many lessons we have to learn in the study of life, and it is one of the most important. Rather than to go in fear of possible disaster, it is far wiser to fear fear and its detrimental effects. It is common enough to hear that we should "dare to dare," but not so often are we told that we should "fear to fear."

Fear for those in whom we are deeply interested does not help them any. If they know we are afraid for them, they are either irritated or lose their self-reliance. It is like detaining hands laid upon their shoulders.

The only possible happiness that can be extracted from fear, is in the relief that arises after we have had proof the danger we dreaded was imaginary. Happiness thus dearly bought is merely transitory, and if we have the habit of fear it is a small compensation. What we give fear the mastery of our life, we are living in slavery and are retarding our own progress. It does no good to be afraid, not even when danger threatens. The only way is to face life bravely, "never strike sail to a fear," and to believe that "the worst" never happens.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A GRAND COUNTRY

In the Yakima valley, state of Washington, and nestling close to Horse Heaven foothills, is a little town, Prosser by name, situated on the Northern Pacific railway, 217 miles from Seattle and about the same distance from Spokane. This town is in the most fertile portion of the state in regard to fruit culture, though the surrounding country is comparatively new. In this same vicinity your humble servant is trying ranch life and finds it very fascinating after living in the great city of Seattle with its turmoil and strife.

To the south and north of us stretch the two ranges of hills, Horse Heaven and Rattlesnake, about fourteen miles apart. Their distant, blue slopes are covered with wild sage brush, and their broad tablelands tops teem with the green, growing grain. To the east and west stretches the valley as far as the eye can see, which is in reality, only fifty miles or so. The west end of the valley is guarded by Mt. Adams, towering as a sentinel above the dimly seen Cascades. The great portion of the valley which is under cultivation, is irrigated by means of a government canal, the water being flumed to the little ten-acre tracks, and to the highest point, generally. The land must be worked so the water will run over it, and not stand in puddles as the ground can be made too wet as well as too dry.

Very few people have more than twenty or thirty acres, unless it is homesteaders, as ten acres are all one man can take care of properly, if set to fruit trees. In five years it requires from five to twenty persons to care for the crops. Berries and small fruits, vegetables and alfalfa are very profitable if taken care of, vegetables and berries especially need constant attention with weeding, cultivating and watering to be a success, but the enormous yield more than pays for the trouble.

We have had a delightful winter, with the exception of two weeks in January, when the thermometer fell to twenty degrees below zero, the coldest it has been for twenty years The cold snap was detrimental to orchards in some localities, but our warm weather during February and March, brought out the leaf buds on the trees and started the green grass and gardens Many people plant the green vegetable varieties in the fall for early market Lettuce, radishes, beets, turnips, onions and salsify have been in the shop windows since early March.

It is the first part of April now, but strawberries are commencing to blossom, and soon the cherries will be spreading their sheets of bloom. Truly this is a grand country to live in. I lived all my life in the east until recently, and I do not envy the easterners their zero climate, wild March winds, snow and slush.—Madimere.

ASKS YOUR PRAYERS

Good morning to everyone. Here I am seated, trying to write a line or two for the good, old Blade. We have taken it for years, and I look for it every week like I used to look for my little girls to come from school. They are all married and are mothers now. I had five girls and one boy, but God did not let me keep the little boy only for two years, then He called him away. I have always thought when I saw young men going the downward path, what if that was my boy?

I must tell you why I was prompted to write to the Cozy Corner. There are so many good people that write to it I want your prayers for a young man friend. He is a noble young man, but he has the bad habit of drinking. He came to me the day after one of his boy friends was buried—he, too, was a drunkard—and he said, "Grandma, I want you to pray for me. I have taken an oath never to let liquor pass my lips again, for it was that which killed my friend. I know I have not the strength to do this alone, and I want you to ask God to give me strength to overcome the evil."

I told him I would do everything I could. I was very weak, but God had answered my prayers before and I felt he would again.

Will not the readers of this paper please help me? I feel that I am very weak. I am quite old, and will sign the name a friend called me.—Sunny Grandma.

Sunny Grandma—I regret very much that the publication of your letter was accidentally delayed.—Elizabeth.

FROM A "FUNNY" WOMAN

Bessie—I am not surprised that you do not understand me. People who know me best say I am the funniest woman they ever knew. I wish I knew you. I know so few who read. That extremely tidy neighbor I told about said to me one day, "Oh, I don't believe you really like to read so well. I believe you do it just for the name of the thing."

Now what do you think of that? Then I have a sister who cannot understand why I like to look at a beautiful picture. Sometimes I think it is other people who are funny instead of myself.

I live in an Indiana town that has just been through a local option election, and it came out "wet." I am ashamed to tell where I live. Well, here's to better luck next time.—Dossie.

FROM MISSOURI

I have been a reader of The Blade, off and on, since I was a girl. Now I am fifty-six years old. We live in southern Missouri. It is a timber country and very hilly and rocky. We have good water and the climate is healthy. We have some fine scenery. There are several caves and high cliffs with cedar and vines and ferns growing from the crevices in the rocks. I am a lover of nature, because it is fresh from the hand of God and I feel that the closer we are in touch with nature the closer we keep to Him.—One who wishes to scatter sunshine.

KEEP A CLEAN HEART

My mite may be a little encouragement to some mother, so I will send it. I have been married 22 years, and have a dear kind husband. I am the mother of five children, all girls. The eldest went to Heaven when she was a little child.

I have always prided myself on being a good housekeeper, but I have learned by experience that it is better to have an untidy house than an unclean heart. If you can't have both clean, for God looks at the heart more than he does at our houses. If we are always hunting for dirt to clean up and trying to be so extremely neat, it takes so much of our time that we overlook the best part of life. If we keep our hearts clean, we must have a little time to ourselves and go often to God in prayer for help. He is the source we must get it from.—Mrs. W. H. Williams.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

A woman who has children has a life work, and whoever has a life work has happiness, the harder the work the better.

A new member of the Cozy Corner, Mrs. R. C. Holycross, writes: "I want to thank the mothers for the help they have given me through The Blade."

Bunk—Thank you for your letter, but I do not think it best to discuss in our columns the subject you suggest. Write again.—Editor.

Recently received letters are from Helen Jane from N. Dakota, The Fisherman's Daughter, Walda Hay, Tilda Jane from Michigan, Gray Eyes, Addie Helme, Marigold and G. B. H.

TIME TO END THE COURTSHIP

"Mandy," said the lovesick Hiram, as he twitched the wax flowers nervously, "won't you be mine? I swan! It feels like my heart is coming through."

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mandy, apprehensive, "I reckon I'll have to. Not only your heart is coming through but we have been courting so long two of the sofa springs are coming through."—Chicago News.

HOW TO MAKE A HEART GARDEN

By OLIVE BRANCH.

"Into my garden of fancy
I wander when twilight is come,
And sweet is the breath of my dream flowers,
As I gather them one by one."

Once more the icy reign of winter is broken and we welcome the spring, though it comes with tearful eyes and but fleeting smiles. April holds before our eyes, for a time, her filmy veil, but through it we catch glimpses of blue skies, sunny days and fairest flowers, and we hear the tiny insect voices of the air, the murmuring of many a wandering rivulet, and sweetest melodies from feathered songsters.

"Springtime is come indeed," says Nature with her thousand voices.

Nothing is more interesting or enchanting in spring than gardening, and whether you dwell in a city mansion or a single room; a fertile valley or on the desert sands, it is the best possible place for your flower garden and you should begin work without delay.

Your garden should have distinction and individuality, and, to a great extent, it will reveal the gardener's taste, desires and character.

Someone may say, "I haven't any flower garden nor any place to make one," but you are mistaken, my friend; you have a garden and it will be beautiful or ugly according as you give it proper care and cultivation. The garden to which I would call your attention is your Heart Garden, and therein lies your work. Very likely there are many shrubs of habit which have already attained considerable growth, and these will first need attention. Take the pruning shears "Excellence," and the earlier you begin the work the better will be the results. If your garden has been neglected do not be discouraged, but persevere and you will be delighted with a wealth of bloom later in the season.

Entirely surrounding your garden should be a hedge of Truth. This is a magnificent evergreen shrub, but by neglect it often becomes so distorted and hybridized with the plant named Exaggeration, that sometimes it is difficult to recognize it. Give the hedge careful cultivation and it will prevent many undesirable plants from gain? ing entrance into your garden.

Snowball, or Pride, is admired by many people, but to keep it within bounds it needs severe pruning at all seasons. Some first-class gardeners exclude it entirely on account of its cold nature. The Lilac should flourish in your garden, for from its wealth of blossoms is wafted the message of humility, and no grace is sweeter. The Syringea or flower of Memory, is a favorite in most gardens, and is cherished for its sweet odor, but it needs watching lest it grow too rank and cast its shadow over other plants.

The Trumpet Flower, or Fame, is much sought after, but it will not flourish in every garden, but another climber quite as attractive is the Clematis or Mental Beauty. This is a hardy shrub and anyone may have it by giving it attention and good cultivation.

Lilies and roses—have these by all means, no flowers are lovelier, but be careful in making your selections. (In another article they will be given special attention.) Though an exotic, it will be well to cultivate one Oleander, for its message is: Beware. Beware of admitting to your garden anything that will detract from its beauty and purity.

When the shrubs and vines have been well pruned, give your attention to the bulbs and early flowers. Already they are pushing their green, slender stalks up through the soil and bursting into leaf and blossom.

The crocuses, or heralds of joy, brighten a garden wonderfully, and the snowdrop, or promise of hope, adds cheer and comfort.

Be sure to have the sweet hyacinths and blue bells in your garden, for they are emblems of constancy. Anemone, the flower of anticipation, though frail, makes many a garden fairer with its dainty presence. The daffodil, or heart of gold, seeks admittance into every garden and softly breathes the name of one beloved. Violets, messengers of modesty and faithfulness, give a charm to any garden, however destitute it may be of more brilliant flowers, and many a life will be enriched by the sweet fragrance wafted from the flowers in your garden.

But we must hasten to the sowing of the seeds for later blossoming. So great is the variety to choose from that a careful and judicious selection should be made.

It will not be wise to choose exotics that will require a hothouse atmosphere and are of uncertain growth, but select the dear old-fashioned flowers of strong character and noble habits.

He who made the first garden has told us that "whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap." And we are advised not to "sow our seed by the wayside, where it will be trodden down and the fowls of the air can devour it, or on the rock, where it hath no depth of earth and will soon wither away, but into good ground," the fertile soil of the heart garden, where it will grow and bring forth fruit "a hundred fold."

Sow generous quantities of pansy seeds, beautiful thoughts to brighten your own garden and that you may have plenty to twine into garlands for others. Better not sow seeds of balsam or impatience, or bachelor buttons of selfishness. The red clover of industry should have a place in every garden, also the coreopsis of cheerfulness; this plant will repay the gardener for fostering it.

It will be well to omit such seeds as the coxcomb or toppery, the columbine or folly, and the foxglove of insincerity. The verbena or sensitiveness is a lovely flower, but should not become too conspicuous. Beside it sow fennel for strength, and the heliotrope of affection. Keep the litchen or dejection and solitude from growing on the garden wall and wherever there are open spaces left in your garden, sow the forget-me-not of love.

Through your garden should be a quiet walk of fern, bordered with sincerity, and whether it leads into the broad open sunlight or turns into places where there are shadows, it will be where "the ways are pleasantness and all the paths are peace," and all who behold your garden will admire its beauty.

For the propagation of the seeds and their best development, certain conditions are necessary: Light, heat and moisture. Let the light in your heart garden be "that true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world," and let the latent heat waves radiate from your garden and carry warmth and brightness to many a neglected one.

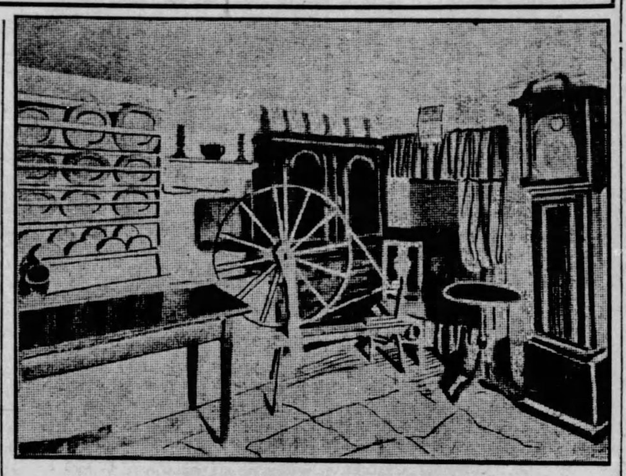
Water your garden plentifully each day from the "Fountain of Living Water," and it will grow beautiful and still more beautiful until the amaranthine blossoms of immortality unfold their perfect flowers before your eyes, flowers which can never lose their sweet odors or become withered and sear. "They shall be mine saith the Lord of hosts in that day when I make up my jewels."

THE BIRTHPLACE OF ROBERT BURNS

In the April number of Book News is a description of Alloway, the birthplace of Robert Burns, as it appears today. The editor of the magazine, Norma Bright Carson, is the writer of the article and pictures Alloway as a triumph of landscape gardening. A part of her description follows:

To visit Glasgow and omit Alloway were to miss one of the prettiest short trips that Scotland has to offer, and to forego one of the most pleasing spectacles in the way of a literary landmark that is to be found in all the British Isles.

All Ayr is sacred to the memory of the author of Tam o' Shanter and The Cotter's Saturday Night. The railway station is one huge center of advertisement; you are scarcely out of it ere you are confronted by Lawson's magnificent statue, set high in the midst of a generous square, the very railings of which are inscribed with the monogram "R. B." It is sufficient testimony to the love in which the Ayrshire people hold their poet that his life-sized figure in bronze should so dominate their principal city.



THE ROOM IN WHICH BURNS WAS BORN.

Alloway is a bare two miles out from Ayr. It makes a pleasant walk, if one has plenty of leisure, a delightful ride if one is pressed for time. The drivers of vehicles have learned their lesson well; their quotations are apropos. At precisely the right moment the whip is pointed toward the spot where supposedly Tam crossed the ford on the night of his wild ride; with a gracious air of hospitality they drive up before a spick-and-span little house on the roadway, and grandiloquently invite attention to the signboard which explains that this is the cottage in which Robert Burns was born.

In January of 1769, when, in the tiny kitchen, now scrubbed to immaculateness, the eldest son of William Burns first saw the light, the cottage itself and the surrounding countryside must have looked very different from what they do today. At that time Ayr was doubtless skirted round by fields and meadows and open lands, small farms for the most part, with the typical thatch-roofed cottage of the Scotch peasantry for a homestead.

Burns himself would never recognize the scene of his old haunts in the rows of splendidly equipped villas that now make up Alloway. The symmetrically trimmed hedges, the carefully laid out gardens, the prim, precise terraces—these would surely astonish the gay, irresponsible poet whose existence has made them possible.

Burns may have had a garden of his own. If so, it was meager. But what of the garden that now lies back of the cottage, that garden with its smooth, bright lawn, its background of blooming, fragrant shrubberies, its tall, fine trees, its even, cemented walks? Go a little distance into the country, where no poet has immortalized the ground and made it sacred, where no memorial trust has prepared an artistic landmark, and you will find the rough-and-tumble cottage that gives Burns his more congruous setting. Where the thatch grows moss and blossoms wild flowers, where the whitewash is smudged and darked, where the floors are broken and rough, and the honest housewife smokes her pipe by the fire as she gently rocks her cradle; where the open fire burns brightly but not richly, and the kettle sings its song of welcome to the home-coming farmer—in such surroundings one may picture Burns.

This is not to say, however, that the Burns Memorial Cottage and Museum at Alloway, nor again the Burns monument a bit farther up the road, are failures. As monuments they are not so. In the cottage one finds many interesting relics; in the little museum, just across the garden, there are original manuscripts, early editions, and a variety of informing items and objects. There is Burns' own Bible, inscribed in his hand; there are any number of pictures and engravings that add no little to the knowledge, sum total, of the eager student who comes here to browse about and dream. True, his fastidious taste may rebel at the commercial aspect of a postcard and relic table. Bisque busts of the poet that mutilate and mar his every feature, as we know them from authentic sources, will scarcely appeal to the admirer of The Address to the Deil. Miniature reproductions of the Burns Bible may fail to attract the seeker after an understanding of the Burns philosophy; and even the more humble worshippers at the shrine of the man who penned The Cotter's Saturday Night, while they may not appreciate the incongruity of certain of these established projects for money-getting, will still certainly wonder how the spirit of the poet who sang those immortal songs, My Highland Lassie, O, Bonnie Dundee and Auld Lang Syne, could ever rest in peace among these modern inventions for the improvement of an old "home" site.

The visitor to Alloway will naturally drive up to the "Brig o' Doon." Here natural beauty is again questionably enhanced by human instrumentation. One stands upon the "auld brig" and watches the lazy Doon water as it creeps below, but one's meditations are sore perplexed by the festive array of prosperous-looking tea gardens, with their conveniently disposed resting benches. As a park this is a pleasant retreat; all that is picturesque in woodland scenery along a riverside is here to be found. Above it, just across the road, and carefully enclosed, the Burns monument rests on an eminence. It is not a beautiful sculpture, despite its elaborateness; it has not the significance that would make it even approach the adequate; it has none of the humanity, none of the poetic personality, that characterize the bronze figure in the square at Ayr. But here again is a bit of a museum, one interesting relic being the Bible Burns gave to "Highland Mary." The whole place is excellently arranged, beautifully managed, but they have not succeeded in capturing the inspiration of Burns to inhabit this magnificent edifice, these artistic garden spots created to commemorate his fame.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R's.—Here I come again to chat with you, though I fear you have all forgotten me. I am still alive and have been reading The Blade every week. There have been very few letters from our dear old state lately. Come, Hope, Blue Eyes from Ill., Prairie Green, and all you Illinois boys and girls, let us see if we cannot give our state a higher place on the roll of 1909 than in 1908.

I wanted to attend the reunion, but thought I might cast too scrutinizing a look upon the older members, also be tempted to poke the babies in the cheeks with my forefinger, and as I saw the pie all going Zack Stubbs' way, I decided to wait until the next one.

Pennimito Jake's question, "Is life what we make it?" is, to me, a broad and interesting one. I hope others will express themselves on this subject. I think every man, if he is a man at all, is master of his own conduct, yes, he is master, too, of his thoughts, purposes, ideals and everything of high importance in the makeup of his character and the control of his life. One of America's great actors inherited from his father a double tendency; one for the stage, the other for the bottle. The son repressed the tendency toward the bottle and thereby achieved world-wide fame. According to the commonly accepted notions concerning heredity, he should have reversed the order and gone to the gutter. The man who gets ahead in life is usually contented to take the credit to himself, but the man who goes wrong, always accuses some one else of having greased the way. This is not denying there is some force in heredity and more in early environment and training, but it is a force which, except in rare instances, may be overcome or rightly directed.

Out of some inherited faults, great virtues rise and bloom. To know of a weak spot is cause to guard against it, and a man with the right stuff in him will do so. In this world there is nothing more tyrannical, yet more tractable, than human will. Your will is your best friend or your worst enemy. By cultivation you can make it whichever you prefer. Two persons may be situated exactly alike, in the same house, the same society, the same temptations, and the one who holds his will resolute for good will stand and triumph, while the one who lets his will "wabble' will yield and go down. To put oneself where evil is, simply to see it or hear it; to visit low places from mere curiosity, is folly. It is not wise to join any organization, club, society, whatever it may be; to affiliate oneself with any business; to give oneself to any coterie, until environment has been studied, and we know whether environment is to pull us down or to build us up; for it must be remembered that this life of ours is in many respects to be a fight with environment.

Circumstances do not make men. Neither does a good environment make a man good, nor a bad environment make him bad. We may be wicked in the midst of culture, refinement, art and love; we may be noble in the midst of ignorance, squalor and hatred. A man's goodness is his own decision. He who stands in his own environment to conquer it, is quite sure to sustain his integrity. All this means that environment demands study. Given a long head and a stout heart and a resolute will, and the battle is won.—Boy from Illinois.

I was quite angry today, for I found that some one had placed a clipping from a mere newspaper between the pages of my book. Yet I thought again, and it seemed that the clipping must be of value, for in this age when more is printed than can be read, that which is deemed worthy of twice reading must have much value. My supposition was true, for the clipping contained a collection of most interesting letters, written by very clever people, belonging to a club called the M. G. R. Happy mortals, enjoying the companionship of one another's cheery letters, can you imagine the loneliness of a Lady in a Book? Would that my author had made his book more interesting, his heroine more charming, for then more real people would read this book, and I should have the companionship which I so long for, and should not remain shut up between the covers of a seldom-read book.

A gentle critic once said of me that I was natural and true to life. And so, dear M. G. R.'s, you who are people of a real world, and not one created in an author's brain, of you I ask the companionship which you give so freely to one another.

Perhaps, oh, practical people, you will wonder how a Lady in a Book could write a letter, so I will tell you. Someone was reading my book tonight in the light of an old-fashioned fireplace. Perhaps the book was prosy, for the reader fell asleep. With noiseless step, the Lady in a Book came forth from the time-worn covers. Her opportunity had come, and guiding the reader's hand, she bade him write her thoughts.

Lest he awakens, I shall bring my letter to a close. Is it too bizarre and unreal? Yet what could you expect from—"A Lady in a Book."

Regarding the question, what we consider noble in men and women, my view is this: I expect from noble people self-control, kindness to every creature, and temperance. I expect them to resist even the smallest temptation, and to be guarded against tattling. I expect them to protect themselves against evil habits, to improve every opportunity, and to lead a life worthy of being copied, to do exactly as their conscience dictates, or, in short, to obey the ten commandments.

Many will do better with this subject than I have. Good writers will be able to write a great deal about it. I cannot, but if I do as well as I "expect," I think I shall be doing extra well.—Luther, the West Virginian.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Weather in Toledo at this time of writing—"simply fine."

To be polite is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way.

Letters for our column have been received since last we met from Sego Lily, W. W. B., W. Virginia Blue Eyes, Happy from Buckeye, and The Coxie Kid.

Contributed Recipes

Cabbage Salad—One quart each of chopped cooked beats and raw cabbage. One cup of brown sugar, one bottle of horseradish, the size that sells for ten cents; salt and pepper to taste, and enough vinegar to moisten. This will keep in cans and is better when a few days old.

Pudding Sauce—For a dainty pudding sauce try sweetening whipped cream with maple syrup. Take down your grandmother's old-fashioned sugar bowl from the top shelf, the kind that is big at the bottom and small at the top, to whip cream in. The cream does not fly so much as when beaten in a shallow dish.

Apricot Sauce—Soak dried apricots over night. Stew slowly till a thick syrup is formed. Serve with whipped cream. When cream is not possible, a cornstarch custard may be substituted.—Sister Alice.

Good Coffee—Use a heaping tablespoon of ground coffee for every cup. Moisten with cold water and let come to a boil. Fill with boiling water and let it settle for five minutes. This is from a bachelor girl who thinks it fine.—Happy from Buckeye.

Whole Wheat Currant Bread—Scald (do not boil) 1½ cups sweet milk and one cup of water. When tepid add one-half a cake of compressed yeast after soaking ten minutes in cool water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a tablespoonful of salt. Stir in enough whole wheat flour to make a stiff batter. Allow to rise—three hours is long enough if kept warm—over night if cool. When light add one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one cup of cleaned and dried currants. Beat well, then add whole wheat flour to make a soft dough. Work well, mould into two loaves, place in greased pans, brush over with melted butter, let rise until light, and then bake in hot oven. When brown, which should take about twenty minutes, cool the oven one-half and bake thirty minutes longer.

THE POETS' CORNER

HANNAH JANE.

BY DAVID ROSS LOCKE.

She isn't half so handsome as when,
twenty years agone,
At her old home in Pike county, Parson
Avery made us one;
The great house crowded full of guests
of high and low degree,
The girls all envying Hannah Jane, and
the boys all envying me.

Her fingers then were taper, and her skin
was white as milk,
Her brown hair—what a mass it was! and
soft and fine as silk;
No wind-moved willow by a brook had
ever such a grace;
The form of Aphrodite, with a pure Madonna face.

She had but meagre schooling; her little
notes to me
Were full of crooked pot-hooks, and the
worst orthography.
Her "dear" she spelled with double e, and
"kiss" with single s;
But when one's crazed with passion,
what's a letter more or less?

She blundered in her writing, and she
blundered when she spoke,
And ev'ry rule of syntax that old Murray
made she broke;
But she was fresh and beautiful, and I—
well, I was young;
Her form and face far, far outweighed
the blunders of her tongue.

I was but little better. True, I'd longer
been at school;
My tongue and pen were run, perhaps, a
trifle more by rule;
But that was all; the neighbors round,
who knew us through and through,
Spoke but the truth in calling her the
better of the two.

How changed she is! the light of youth
has faded from her eyes;
Her wavy hair is gone—that loss the
coiffeur's art supplies;
Her form so thin and angular; she slightly forward bends;
Her fingers, once so shapely, now are
stumpy at the ends.

She has made but little progress, and in
little are we one;
The beauty rare that more than hid that
great defect is gone.
My well-to-do relations now deride my
homely wife,
And pity me that I am tied to such a
clod for life.

I know there is a difference; at reception
and levee
The brightest, wittiest, and most famed
of women smile on me;
And everywhere I hold my place among
the greatest men;
And sometimes sigh, with Whittier's
judge, "Alas! it might have been."

When they all crowd around me, stately
dames and brilliant belles,
And yield to me the homage that all great
success compels,
Discussing art and statecraft, and litarature as well,
From Homer down to Thackeray, and
Swedenborg on "Hell."

I can't forget that from these streams my
wife has never quaffed,
Has never with Ophelia wept, nor with
Jack Falstaff laughed;
Of authors, actors, artists—why, she hardly knows the names;
She slept while I was speaking on the
Alabama claims.

I can't forget—just at this point another
form appears—
The wife I wedded as she was before my
prosperous years;
I travel o'er the dreary road we journey
side by side,
And wonder what my share would be if
Justice should divide.

She had four hundred dollars from her
father's old estate;
On that we two were married and bravely
faced our fate.
I wrestled with my books; her task was
harder far than mine—
'Twas to make two hundred dollars do the
work for us of nine.

At last I was admitted; then I had my
legal lore,
An office with a stove and desk, and
books perhaps a score;
She had her beauty and her youth, and
some housewifely skill,
And love for me and faith in me, and
back of that a will.

I had no friends behind me—no influence
to aid;
I worked and fought for every precious
inch of ground I made.
And how she fought beside me! never
woman lived on less;
In two long years she never spent a single
cent on dress.

Ah! how she cried for joy when my first
legal fight was won,
When our eclipse passed partly by, and
we could see the sun!
The fee was fifty dollars—'twas the work
of half a year—
First captive, lean and scraggy, of my
legal bow and spear.

I well remember, when my coat (the only
one I had)
Was seedy grown and threadbare, and, in
fact, most "shocking bad,"
The tailor's stern remark when I a modest
order made:
"Cash is the basis, sir, on which we
tailors do our trade."

Her winter cloak was in his shop by
noon that very day;
She wrought on hickory shirts at night
that tailor's bill to pay.
I got a coat, and wore it; but alas! poor
Hannah Jane,
Ne'er went to church or lecture till warm
weather came again.

Our second season she refused a cloak of
any sort,
That I might have a decent suit in which
t' appear in court;
She made her last year's bonnet do that I
might have a hat;
Talk of the old-time martyrs, flame-enveloped, after that!

No negro ever worked so hard; a servant's pay to save,
She made herself most willingly a household drudge and slave.
What wonder that she never read a magazine or book,
Combining as she did in one, nurse,
housemaid, seamstress, cook!

What wonder that the beauty fled that
once I so adored!
The rose and lily in her face my kitchen
fire devoured;
Her plump, soft, rounded arm was once
too fair to be concealed;
Hard work for me that softness into
sinewy strength congealed.

I was her altar, and her love the sacrificial flame;
Ah! with what pure devotion she to that
altar came,
And, tearful, flung thereon—alas! I did not
know it then—
All that she was, and more than that, all
that she might have been!

At last I won a grand success! our lives
then parted wide;
I swiftly climbed the rising road, she
walked not by my side.
I'd tried my speed and mettle, gained
strength in every race;
Far up the heights of life was I—she
drudging at the base.

She made me take the stump each fall;
she said 'twas my career;
And wild aplause of list'ning crowds was
music to my ear.
What stimulus had she to cheer her
dreary solitude?
For me she lived on gladly in a weary
widowhood.

She couldn't hear my maiden speech but
when the press agreed
'Twas the best one of the season, those
comments she could read;
And with a gush of pride thereat, which
I had never felt,
She sent them to me in a note, with half
the words misspelt.

I to the legislature went, and said that
she should go
To see the busy world with me, and what
'twas doing know.
With tearful smile she answered, "No!
four dollars is the pay;
The Bates House rates for board for one
is just that sum per day."

At twenty-eight the State-house; on the
bench at thirty-three;
At forty every gate in life was opened
wide to me.
I nursed my powers, and grew, and made
my point; but she—
Bearing such weary pack-horse loads,
what could the woman be?

What could she be! Oh, shame! I blush to
think what she has been;
The most unselfish of all wives to the
selfishest of men.
Yes, plain and homely now she is; she's
ignorant, 'tis true;
For me she rubbed herself quite out; I
represent the two.

Well, I suppose that I might do as other
men have done—
First break her heart with cold neglect,
then shove her out alone.
The world would say 'twas well, and
more, would give great praise to me
For having borne with "such a wife" so
uncomplainingly.

And shall I? No! The contract 'twixt
Hannah, God, and me
Was not for one or twenty years, but for
eternity.
No matter what the world may think; I
know down in my heart
If either, I'm delinquent; she has bravely
done her part.

There's another world beyond this; and
on the final day
Will intellect and learning against such
devotion weigh?
And when the one made of us two, is
torn apart again,
I'll kick the beam, for God is just, and
He knows Hannah Jane.

DER OAK UNDER DER VINE.

By Charles Follen Adams.

I don't vas preaching voman's right,
Or anyuing like dot;
Und I like to see all beoples
Shust gondensed mit dheir lot;
But I vants to gontradict dot shap
Dot made dis leedle shoke;
"A voman vas der glinging vine,
Und man der sturdy oak."

Berhaps, somedimes, dot may be drue
Budt den dimes oudt of nine,
I find me oudt dot man himself
Ves peen der glinging vine;
Und vhen hees frendts dhey all vas
gone,
Und he vas shust "tead proke."
Dots vhen der voman shteps righdt in,
Und peen der sturdy oak.

Shust go out to der paseball grounds
Und see dhose "sturdy oaks,"
All planted roundt ubon der seats—
Shust hear dheir laughs und shouts!
Dhen see dhose vomen's at her tubs,
Mit clothes oudt on der lines;
Vhich vas der sturdy oaks, mine
frendts,
Und vhich der glinging vines?

Vhen sickness in der householdt comes,
Und weeks und veeks he shtays,
Who vas id fights him mitoudt rest,
Dhose veary nighdts und days?
Who peace und gomfort always prings,
Und cools dot fefered prow?
More like id vas der tender vine
Dot oak he glings to now.

"Man vants budt leedle here below,"
Der boet von time saidt;
"Dhere's leedle dot man he don't want,"
I dink he means inshted;
Und vhen der years keep rolling on,
Dheir cares und droubles pringing,
He vants to pe der sturdy oak,
Und also do der glinging.

Maybe, vhen oaks dhey ging some more,
Und don't so sturdy peen,
Der glinging vines dhey haf some chance
To helb run life's masheen.
In helt und sickness, shame und pain,
In calm or shtormy vedder,
'Twas bedder dot dhese oaks und vines
Should always ging togedher.

LET US ARISE

Do not slumber in your tent,
Christian Soldier,
While the foe is spreading woe
Thro' the land;
Do you note his rising power,
Growing bolder every hour?
Will he not our land devour
While you stand

CHORUS.

Let us arise! All unite! Let us arise!
In our might.
Let us arise, speak for God and the right.
Tho' our numbers may be few,
God will lead us grandly thro',
And our arms with strength renew,
By His might.

Can you linger in your tents,
Satan's smiling o'er your idle delay?
Thousands perish, while you wait,
While you counsel and debate.
Heed you not their awful fate as
they stray?

POEMS REQUESTED

The poem is asked for in which are these lines:

"Think me not imbecile or fool.
Because I cannot prove this rule.

The comic song entitled The Cat Came Back is requested.

The poem called The Prairie Fire is wanted. The opening lines are:

The prairie stretched as smooth as the floor,
As far as the eye could see.

An old song in which are these words is asked for:

Mother, dear mother, my work is done,
I go to rest at the set of sun.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female ills, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I can now say I am a well woman."—Emma Draper.

Another Operation Avoided.

Chicago, Ill.—"I want women to know what that wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."—Mrs. Alvena Sperling, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

TOTAL LOSS OF HAIR

Seemed Imminent—Scalp Was Very Scaly and Hair Came Out by Handfuls — Scalp Now Clear and

NEW HAIR GROWN BY CUTICURA

"About two years ago I was troubled with my head being scaly. Shortly after that I had an attack of typhoid fever and I was out of the hospital possibly two months when I first noticed the loss of hair, my scalp being still scaly. I started to use dandruff cures to no effect whatever. I had actually lost hope of saving any hair at all. I could brush it off my coat by the handful. I was afraid to comb it. But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and nearly a box of Cuticura Ointment, the change was surprising. My scalp is now clear and healthy as could be and my hair thicker than ever, whereas I had my mind made up to be bald. W. F. Steese, 5812 Broad St., Pittsburg, Penn., May 7 and 21, '08."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

SULTAN AMONG PEOPLE

Great Crowds Cheer Him as He Goes to Pray at Holy Moslem Mosque.

Constantinople, April 23.—The sultan appeared upon the streets of Constantinople today and was greeted by the people with cries of adoration. With a mask-like countenance and his head sunk between his stooped shoulders he acknowledged the salutations of the throng by curt nods.

The occasion of his majesty's appearance was his regular Friday visit to the White Mosque outside the walls of Yildiz Kiosk, a ceremony known as the Selamlik. It was the first time the sultan had been seen in public since the revolutionary outbreak of April 13.

On the word that the Selamlik would occur today the people in great numbers made their way in carriages and on foot to greet the sultan at the Yildiz Kiosk. From the gate of the palace enclosure to the Mosque the broad driveway was lined on either side by the picked regiments of the army, representing every branch in the service. All were in their best uniforms, white trousers, canvas leggings, trappings of red, yellow and green, with red fezzes or red and green turbans on their heads.

Every point of vantage was occupied by the soldiery, and the mosque was completely surrounded by them, regiments of cavalry filled a nearby open field, the avenue leading from the mosque to the palace gate, freshly sprinkled with white sand that the sultan might have an undefiled path to his place of worship, was lined four and six deep by the troops of the empire. Back of the soldiers the people gathered in a dense throng.

At noon the gates were thrown open and the sultan appeared in his customary victoria. He drove the short distance to the mosque and at once entered to say his prayers. After the completion of his devotions he returned by the same way he came and disappeared through the broad portal into the guarded precincts of his palace.

Is Saluted as Saint.

His majesty's progress was marked by an ovation, the people as he drove by saluting him as their master and a saint. His majesty nodded to right and left as his victoria was driven at a slow pace through the lines of soldiers, and he carried his right hand at a salute.

As the sultan drove by the terrace of white stone that is used by distinguished visitors to witness his passage to and from the mosque, he looked carefully to see any of the ambassadors were present. None were there, however, as they had by common consent agreed to remain away. The terrace was occupied by a large gathering of foreign visitors and junior members of the various diplomatic missions.

His majesty's customary uniform, that of a field marshal, was covered today by an old gray overcoat that he has had and worn for years. This garment is commonly believed to have a lining of fine steel mail, and his majesty certainly looked thicker through the body today than he does when he is receiving in the palace.

REIGN OF TERROR

Fanatics in Provinces Continue to Massacre and Burn.

Alexandretta, April 23.—Fugitives arriving here relate that all the Armenian villages and settlements in the Alexandretta district are being destroyed. Nearly every Armenian dwelling has been burned by the fanatical Moslems and the Armenians still surviving are living in the open, half starving and in great fear, especially of Friday and Sunday.

The village of Beilan, a short distance south of Alexandretta, is holding out with difficulty against the nomad tribesmen.

The British warship which sailed to relieve Deurtyul, an Armenian village on the coast, returned to Alexandretta today without having accomplished anything. The commander of the vessel applied to the governor of the district for permission to land a relief party, but he was refused.

Two more British war vessels are expected here shortly. One of the other foreign ships in port left today for Beirut.

Many Refugees Arrive.

Alleppo, April 23.—Many refugees have arrived here from the Alexandretta district. Their condition is miserable. Intense alarm exists among the Armenians still alive of a recurrence of the attacks upon them.

Eye Troubles Need Prompt Attention

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared up in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Many have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, E. T. Schlegel Co., 3500 Home Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

CITY IS CAPTURED IN BLOODY BATTLE

After Fighting From Midnight Until Noon Young Turks March Into Constantinople, Where All the Troops Surrender

Constantinople, April 24.—After determined fighting lasting from midnight until well into the forenoon the army of the Young Turks is in possession of Constantinople.

It is impossible as yet accurately to set forth the number of killed and wounded, but the casualties probably will exceed one thousand. The Red Cross society is active and many Armenian women are busily engaged in caring for the wounded.

Several thousands of the Constantinople garrison have been taken prisoners by the Constitutionalists.

The commander of the troops at Yildiz Kiosk and Schefkat Pasha, the commanding officer of the army of investment, are negotiating the surrender of the Yildiz garrison.

Schefkat demanded unconditional surrender by noon. It is understood that the sultan is insisting on additional guarantees.

The sultan is unharmed, and none of the members of his household was injured. All is quiet within the royal pavilions.

Pickets from the corps under the command of Niazi Bey, the hero of the revolt at Resna last July, entered Pera at half past 10 and were loudly cheered by the population.

As soon as the resistance at the Matchka and the Tasch Kischla barracks had been overcome the attacking forces occupied the heights surrounding Yildiz Kiosk.

Police patrols at 11 o'clock were visiting the shops, assuring the occupants that they had nothing to fear and inviting them to open.

Admiral Chester, commander of the British squadron, expressed the opinion that Schefket Pasha had handled his forces in an admirable manner.

Halid Bey, who has been the representative of the Young Turks in London, speaking today to the representative of the Associated Press, predicted the deposition of the sultan. He said:

"We are all extremely anxious that no injury shall befall his majesty, but it will be impossible, after recent events, to expect a continuance of respect, sympathy and loyalty to the present sovereign. Orthodox Moslems attach loyalty to the office of the califf rather than to the individual occupying this office. It is the wish of the Constitutional party that the necessary change in sovereigns be brought about by voluntary means, and I have reason to believe that before long a new sovereign will ascend the throne of Turkey. This change will ensure the restoration of tranquility."

The most stubborn resistance by the Constantinople troops was made at the S. Tasch Kischla barracks, immediately south of Yildiz Kiosk, but from the artillery fire concentrated on the building, which is a square structure about 500 feet long each way, it was apparent that surrender could not long be delayed. The walls of the building were shattered by shells, but the basement was still protected by heavy arched brick work. The troops within kept up a smart rifle fire over the edge of the cellar walls.

The guard in front of the American embassy is in command of a colonel who wears the uniform of a private soldier. When this detachment reached the embassy they were completely fagged out by the long march from the outskirts of the city. The embassy supplied them with coffee and rolls and cigarettes.

The soldiers picketing the streets and collecting arms from civilians as well as men in uniform piled all the weapons they secured in the embassy enclosure, where there is a rapidly growing collection of weapons of all kinds, including knives, pistols, scimitars and hatchets.

THRILLING SCENE OF COMBAT IN FULL VIEW OF CITIZENS

Constantinople, April 24.—Heavy rifle firing shortly after 5 o'clock this morning, mingled with the occasional rattle of artillery from the heights surrounding Yildiz Kiosk marked the culmination of the expected clash between the troops of the Constantinople garison and the army of investment which began its advance on the city yesterday afternoon. The fighting started in the southwest part of Pera, near Yildiz Kiosk, between the troops under General Mahmoud Schefket, commanding the army of investment, and part of those loyal to the sultan.

General Schefket, commanding the constitutional army, began to occupy Constantinople at dawn. Word came from the city at midnight saying that the long expected entry had been made, but people nevertheless went to bed skeptical, only to be awakened in the Pera quarter by the sound of artillery and the ragged crash of rifle fire in the direction of Yildiz Kiosk.

Have Ten Batteries.

A battalion of the sultan's household guard occupied Tasch Kishla barracks, about 800 strong and were resisting the advance of the investing army. Expecting an attack they were deployed outside the barracks when an officer from General Schefket demanded that they surrender, but they refused. Within a minute after the representatives from the constitutionalists returned the firing began. The investing forces brought into action one battery of field guns and one battery of machine guns.

From the head of the Grand Rue de Pera, the main street, one was able to get a partial view of the operations. The brilliant sunlight now and then flashed on the leld, showing a landscape of gun rims or a succession of sparkles as a machine gun slowly fired away at segments of the thin line of infantry, which could be seen with the aid of a glass. At the Tsch Kischla barracks, the sultan's men were returning the rifle fire steadily.

Presently the loyal troops occupied the military school nearby and fired on the advance, while a considerable reinforcement from the Yildiz barracks joined the troops at Tasch pischla, where the Saloniki Chausseurs, accused of betraying the constitutional cause, were defending themselves.

Fire on the Barracks.

The fire was concentrated on the barracks of the Chausseurs, and they were shown little quarter. They put up a splendid fight and many of them were killed. By half past 10 in the morning the Tasch Kischla barracks were half destroyed by the shell fire, whereupon the fire generally slackened. Yildix Kiosk also had been subjected to shell fire.

Schefket Pasha issued orders to shoot down any soldiers of the Constantinople garrison seen carrying arms, whether using them or not. He declared also that all unarmed soldiers would be treated as non-combatants.

During the encounter a rain of bullets fell in the crowd observing the great panorama in the Grand Rue De Pera, wounding four men, all of whom, however, were natives. With this warning of danger the correspondents and others hastily withdrew.

During all this scene a half dozen vagrant dogs, which are so numerous in Constantinople, slept peacefully on a slope in the sun, entirely undisturbed. The crowd in the streets, too, were quiet in view of conditions. While shops were not open, cars were running outside the fire zone. A tourist party of 50 or 60 Americans were at an early breakfast when the first boom of artillery shook the windows of the Pera palace hotel. There was a scurry to the windows, but as the tourists were unable to see anything from their position they merely abandoned their coffee and left the city at 7 o'clock, according to their program.

Shelled Yildiz Kiosk.

It appears now that the Constitutionalists did not intentionally shell Yildiz Kiosk. The objective of their fire was the barracks outside the palace enclosure and some of their shells occasionally fell within the Yildiz walls. The gunners took their time and fired at regular intervals, and their projectiles landed in the long, yellow brick structures occupied by the troops.

At 10 o'clock there was only a light rifle fire in reply. Five or six batteries of artillery were in action. Seven or eight battalions of infantry were disposed in a semi-circle around the palace and the attached quarters.

The troops within the city brought comparatively few guns into action. They dropped some shells in Scutari, on the other side of the Bosphorus, and caused considerable disorder among the investing forces.

Five shells fell within 15 minutes near the head of the Grande Rue de Pera and caused some confusion. A few minutes later, 50 soldiers came running into the Grande Rue from a side alley and debouched in the rear of the attackers. They were fired on sharply and one or two were wounded before they were able to explain that they were deserters from the other side.

All Quiet by Noon.

Tranquility was restored by noon, when the last recalcitrants surrendered and the firing ceased. Several of the isolated guardhouses defended themselves bravely against the Salonikins. These fights in the center of the city resulted in a considerable loss of life. The Taxim guardhouse resisted for three hours under a heavy Hotchkiss fire. The occupants numbering 50 men and officers, finally surrendered.

As soon as it was definitely known that the fighting was at an end the streets of the city became thronged with people eager to get the latest news.

Ambassador Leishman sent the party of 60 American tourists to a steamer about to leave Constantinople under the protection of a guard of soldiers supplied him by the local commandant. The ambassador then visited the leading hotels where Americans are stopping to reassure them that their part of the city was secure and that there was no danger.

Correspondent Is Killed.

Two onlookers have been killed during the struggle, one of whom is believed to be a British subject. The fight was raging for a time almost in the heart of the European quarter.

Frederick .Moore, correspondent of the New York Sun, was seriously wounded. He was taking snap shots of the fighting soldiers who, evidently mistaking his camera for a weapon, fired upon him.

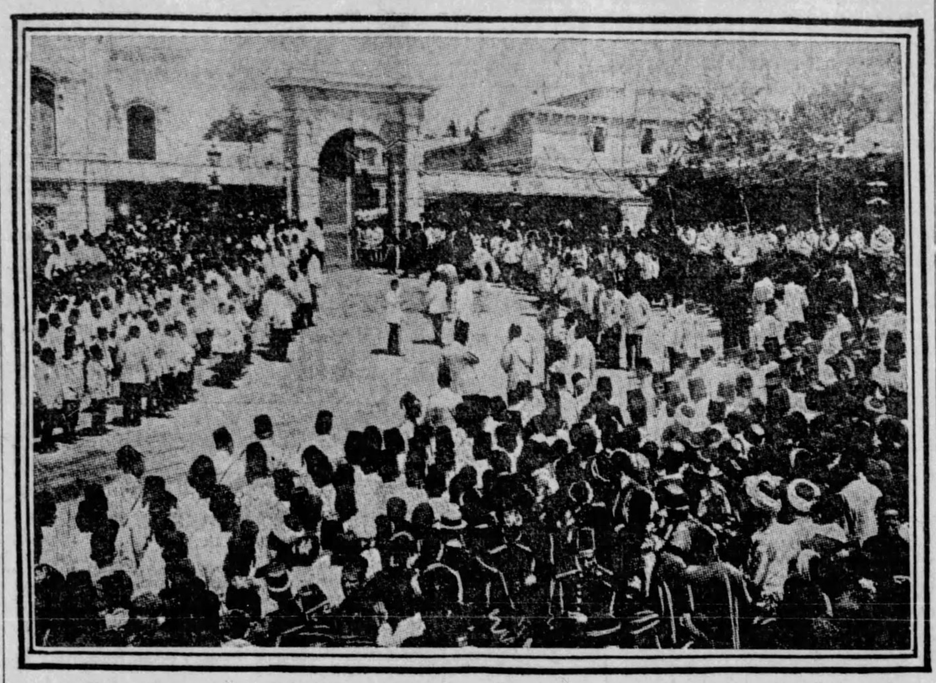
Mr. Moore for several months had the distinction of being one of the correspondents near to the scene of activity in Turkey. He represented several English and American papers and recently published a book on Forocco. He was formerly connected with the London Bureau of the Associated Press. His wife is with him at Constantinople.

Consumption Book FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 4040 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

Palace Where Sultan Flies the White Flag



Scene at the gate of the Yildiz Kiosk, where the sultan made his last stand against the "Young Turks," who represent the true spirit of reform.

NOT A SOUL SPARED

Every Human Being in Village of Kirikan Butchered — Mission Besieged.

Aleppo, Asiatic Turkey, April 22—The entire population of Kirikan, located between here and Alexandretta, even unto the last babe has been massacred. The French mission at Ekbaz is besieged by fanatical Moslems.

The Armenian village of Deurtyll is surrounded, and according to a messenger who crawled through the Arab lines at night and made his way here for help, the situation there is hopeless. The buildings on the edge of town already were in flames when he escaped.

Women Appeal for Help.

Constantinople, April 22.—Five American missionaries are in danger at Hadjim, in the vilayet of Adana, Asiatic Turkey. One of them, Miss Lambert, has sent a message down to the coast asking for immediate help. The women are entirely alone and defenseless. The villages surrounding Hadjim are in flames and Hadjim itself is invested by nomad tribesmen. Messages from the interior are being suppressed by the authorities.

Massacre at Antioch.

There has been massacre and pillage at Antioch and rioting at Birejik. Aleppo is in a state of panic. There are only 400 Turkish soldiers in the city. Business is at a standstill and there is every reason to fear a serious outbreak. The city is full of Bedouin Arabs, Kurds and Circassians.

According to advices received here today from Asiatic Turkey, 10,000 Armenians have been massacred at Adana and in the vicinity of that city.

At Tarsus 100 persons have been killed, 800 houses have been burned, and there are today 5,000 persons without homes.

Danger in Erzerum.

Grave news was received here this morning from Erzerum, the principal town of Turkish Armenia. The transports of delight of the people at the proclamation of constitutional government are now being supplanted by a movement in favor of the Sheri laws and the sultan which, it is feared, may lead to a conflict between Christians and Moslems.

The wave of fanaticism which originated at Adana some ten days ago, apparently is spreading generally throughout the eastern provinces. The Christian villages in the vilayets of Aleppo and Sivas have been attacked by Kurds, Circassians and nomads and the inhabitants are imploring the porte to send troops for their protection.

Dicker With the Sultan.

No agreement had been reached between the members of the committee of union and progress and the authorities within the city regarding the sultanate up to 2 o'clock this afternoon. The government may go on with the sultan at its head, as before the revolt of April 13, for an indefinite period.

SITS ON COW-CATCHER

Roosevelt Gets Fine View of African Landscape.

Makindu, British East Africa, April 23.—The special train that left Mombasa at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, bearing Theodore Roosevelt and the members of his party to the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease on the Athi river, pulled in here at 6:30 this morning. All the members of the party are well and had a good night. They are enjoying the trip immensely.

Mr. Roosevelt, F. J. Jackson, acting governor of the protectorate; F. C. Selous and Major Kearns rode on a broad seat attached to the cowcatcher of the locomotive from Mombasa as far as Mackinnon road, a distance of about fifty miles. The visitors were delighted with this experience and Mr. Roosevelt was deeply impressed with the marvelous scenery that unfolded itself to his view.

Voi was reached at -- o'clock last night, after which the party turned in.

FALLS 350 FEET

Workman Slips on 34th Story of New Building.

New York, April 26.—Falling 350 feet from the thirty-fourth story of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company's skyscraper on Madison Square today, Thomas Montimore, a workman, 42 years of age, was instantly killed.

WANT NEW SULTAN ON SHAKEN THRONE

Leaders in Turkish Parliament Demand That Abdul Hamid Be Removed and His Brother Mohemmed Reschad Put in His Place.

Constantinople, April 26.—The removal of Abdul Hamid from his throne, and the substitution of Mohemmed Reschad Effendi as sultan, is the openly avowed program of the parliament.

There will be a public session of the parliament this afternoon at the Palace of Justice. The members feel strongly against the sultan, and are anxious to make his brother the ruler.

Tewfik Pasha, the grand vizier, has transmitted to the sultan the resignation of the entire cabinet. This action will be announced to parliament this afternoon.

Schefket Pasha, commander of the Constitutional army, is the man of the hour. The leading civilian members of the committee of union and progress desire him to be grand vizier in succession to Tewfik Pasha, and he has been assured that a majority of parliament would gladly support a ministry under his leadership in succession to the Tewfik ministry, which resigned today.

In reply to these proposals, Schefket Pasha said that the premiership afforded such a splendid opportunity to assist in the political development of the country that he would have rejoiced to accept the honor had it come to him under any other circumstances, but that he could not accept it while still leader of the army. To do so would not accord with his ideas of civil and political liberty of action.

Schfket Pasha is an Arab, and comes from Bagdad. He has lived for eleven years in Europe, and received his military training in Germany.

TO AID AMERICANS

British Government Promises to Do All It Can.

Washington, April 26.—While conditions in the near east continue to be alarming and unsettled, the state department has been given assurance by Great Britain through the American embassy at London that her ships on the scene are adequate to protect Americans as well as English subjects.

Further advices from the London embassy contain the information that after a consultation with the British foreign office, Russia has sent an expedition from the frontier to Tabriz for the relief of foreign nations. It is also stated that the British representatives at Teheran do not regard the situation as serious as the American legation has indicated.

A dispatch from the American embassy at Constantinople states that after severe fighting the city is in complete control of the constitutional forces. The dispatch states that the dragoman or interpreter of the American embassy, named Garguila, a Turk, has been slightly wounded in the arm and that Mr. Moore, the newspaper correspondent, is resting easily. No other Americans have been injured.

The department has been assured by the embassy of the safety of two American women named Webb about whom some inquiry had been made.

Trouble is likely to continue in the provinces, it is said, until quiet is restored in Constantinople. Recent information from the provinces is far from reassuring. At Antioch, Hadjin and Deurtyol a very serious state of affairs is reported to have developed, particularly at Deurtyol.

The national assembly, sitting at San Stefano has declined to recognize the legal existence of the present cabinet. The members of the cabinet are scattered and no new cabinet has been formed, according to recent advices. Under these conditions for the moment the central government is rather helpless. Vice Consul Debasas at Mersina, has advised the department that Mersina is quiet, but that the conditions at Latakia and Easal are uneasy. The situation at Hadjin is reported as worse.

Consul Nathan, at Patras, Greece, was cabled orders by the department to go to Mersina to take charge of the consulate because of his knowledge of Arabic and modern Greek, which may be of great assistance to Americans there. According to further advices from Vice Consul Debbas strong representations have been made to the local authorities with a view to getting everything possible done to relieve the situation.

MOHAMMED RESCHAD EFFENDI.

TO RAZE PALACE WALLS

Stern Conditions Are Reported to Have Been Named.

Berlin, April 26.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger telegraphs that he learns the sultan of Turkey will be allowed to remain upon the throne, but on condition that he gives guarantees against a relapse to absolutism. These conditions are as follows:

The walls of the Yildiz palace to be razed, the barracks at Yildiz, quartering about 20,000 men under the immediate orders of the sultan, also are to be razed; in the future there will be placed at the palace a guard of 100 men only, to be changed daily and supplied from the different regiments of the garrison alternately, in order to make it impossible for the sultan to bribe them; the sultan must pay the expenses of the expedition from Saloniki from his private fortune; and furthermore, the sultan, whose property is largely invested abroad, must make a gift to the nation of $250,000,000 as the basis of the financial regeneration of the empire.

The correspondent sends also an interview with Enver Bey, one of the military leaders of the constitutionalists, who said:

"Our satisfaction with our victory is overclouded. About 100 men have fallen, including eight officers. After fighting for hours we reached the long desired goal. The Yildiz garrison gave up its arms voluntarily. We have decided to leave these troops at their posts, as they are now perfectly harmless. There will be no further disturbances as we are masters of the situation."

Asked what would be done with the sultan, Enver Bey replied: "That does not concern us soldiers, but now that our work is done, the government must conduct negotiations with him. We are wholly at the disposal of the government and will follow its directions. I am convinced that everything will be moving normally within two or three weeks."

REPORT BY WIRELESS

Four American Cruisers on Their Way Across Atlantic.

Washington, April 26.—Rushing to Alexandretta from Guantanamo, Cuba, to protect Americans in the troubled towns of Asia Minor, the armored crisers Montana and North Carolina at 8 o'clock last night were about 520 miles south of the Bermuda Islands. Wireless messages to this effect were received by the navy department today.

The scout cruiser squadron, composed of the Birmingham and Chester, which have aboard the members of the Liberian commission, and which sailed from New York on Saturday morning for Monrovia, were 260 miles north of the Bermudas at 8 o'clock last night. They were in communication with the armored cruiser squadron. The two squadrons were 780 miles apart.

GIRL IS STILL MISSING

Wealthy Father Offers Big Reward.

New York, April 26.—Five thousand dollars is now offered by Arthur E. Boas, a wealthy thread manufacturer, for information leading to the recovery of his 13-year-old daughter Adele, who disappeared Friday afternoon.

William Rose, an attorney, who is conducting the search for the missing girl, is having placards prepared on which a photograph of the child is reproduced. These will be posed conspicuously throughout the city.

SULTAN'S TROOPS MAKE THEIR LAST DESPERATE STAND

Constantinople, April 26.—Two hundred of the sultan's Albanian soldiers, stationed at the imperial palace at Yildiz, persistently refuse today to surrender their quarters, which are adjacent to the main gates of the palace enclosure.

Although these men have not fired on any one, their steadfast refusal to submit and be disarmed is very annoying to Schefket Pasha, who is arranging to attack them and force their surrender unless they will do as he desires.

"Some of his majesty's children are disobedient," remarked the officer commanding the approach to the gates of the palace in reply to a question.

"We have placed a battalion of Macedonian volunteers within close range, and we are awaiting only the arrival of artillery before making a final demand for surrender. If this is refused we must attack."

The Macedonians referred to were behind a series of long terraced walls between 300 and 400 yards from the Albanian barracks. Their cartridge belts were full. As the officer was speaking a number of Macedonian volunteers, moneyed men of independent position, were arriving on the scene in cabs and carriages to have a share in the final engagement.

IN STATE OF SIEGE

None Allowed on the Streets of the City at Night.

Constantinople, April 26.—Constantinople experienced last night the effects of the state of siege declared yesterday. The capital resembled a city of the dead. No one was allowed on the streets after 8 o'clock in the evening, and the carrying of arms by civilians as well as the publication of news likely to create disquietude are strictly prohibited.

The Committee of Union and Progress has issued a statement denying the allegations attributing the recent occurrences to controversies between the political parties, and saying that the march of constitutionalists on the capital was undertaken under the influence of the committee.

The statement sets forth that the tragic events of the past fortnight were provoked by "wretches and vile personages who were injured by the proclamation of the constitution. Soldiers were corrupted with money and incited to commit acts of savagery. The holy mission of the army is above personalities. The commission to work for the general interest and serve the fatherland."

The arrests of reactionaries and religious students continue, and it is estimated that up to last night 4,000 such persons had been apprehended.

The last burials of the men who fell in the fighting of Saturday took place last night. The dead number about 300, and the men in hospitals do not reach the total of 500.

Five thousand troops were taken prisoners. One body of prisoners marched past Schefket Pasha's headquarters this morning on their way to camp in the country. They were in no sense downcast, but were smoking cigarets and chatting with animation.

A few prisoners have been shot in attempting to escape. An artillerist who was awaiting examination at Schefket Pasha's headquarters was knocked down today by a soldier in one of the Constitutionalist regiments. The soldier was dragged away by his comrades, but he called out in explanation of his act: "That rascal killed four officers."

The men suspected of instigating the mutiny of April 13 have been separated from the main bodies of prisoners and will be tried by court martial.

It is rumored today that prisoners are being shot in the country beyond the Sweetwaters, but definite assurance was obtained at Schefket Pasha's headquarters that no executions yet had occured, although a considerable number was probable.

The Scutari artillery barracks, which yesterday threatened to bombard Constantinople, were fully evacuated during the night. The men who were in the barracks are prisoners and camped last night in an adjacent grave yard.

25,000 ARE BUTCHERED

Frightful Loss of Life Among Christians of Adana.

Beirut, April 26.—The situation in Asiatic Turkey is one of extreme gravity. How many thousands have been massacred cannot even be estimated, because the disturbances have been so widespread that it is impossible to get details of the happenings during the past ten days.

The latest estimates of the number killed in the villages of Adana reaches approximately 25,000 and thousands have been done to death in the towns of other districts. The state of siege which several of the places are undergoing, has brought the inhabitants to the verge of starvation, and each day brings its tales of further atrocities and the depths of misery and despair to which the savagery of the fanatics has brought the people.

Several warships are now in these waters but the disorders are so far reaching that the efforts of the powers to restore normal conditions have as yet hardly been felt. The French cruiser Jules Ferry arrived here today and left almost immediately for Latakia, where swarms of refugees are pouring in. British, French and German warships are at other ports, and marines have been landed to quell disorders as far as possible at the more important points.

One of the missionaries at Alexandretta, Mr. Kennedy, with 450 Turkish troops, has gone to the relief of Deurtyul, an Armenian village on the coast, where 10,000 people within the walls are besieged by immense bands of Kurds and Circassians. Only two days ago a British warship returned from that place, the governor of the district having refused the commander permission to land a relief party.

The water supply has been cut off from the town and the besieged are suffering greatly on that account. The children are drinking out of animal tracks after a shower. There was incessant firing on Greek subjects sent out under an escort yesterday.

Confirmation has been received of the burning of the Armenian village of Kessab. All the men and many women and children have been slain. The American property at Kessab was destroyed. Miss Chambers, an American missionary, is safe.

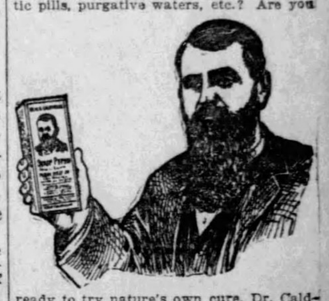
A British warship has been ordered from Alexandretta to Spediah, where conditions have become worse. All the property of the Christians at Djebel Bereket has been destroyed. The total loss is unknown, but it will be enormous.

Reports state that Hadjin, in the villayet of Adana, is on fire. There are five American women quartered here, including Miss Lambert, who has been sending out appeals for help, Miss Virginia A. Billings, and Miss Bowman. The authorities have refused permission to Messrs. Lawson and Chambers, also American missionaries, to go to their relief. Beirut is quiet.

Free Help for Weak Stomachs

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Sent Free To Any Sufferer—Nature's Wonderful Cure for Stomach, Liver and Bowel Troubles—Try It Free Yourself.

Do you suffer from a weak stomach, from a lazy liver, from constipated bowels? Are you disgusted with salts, cathartic pills, purgative waters, etc.? Are you



ready to try nature's own cure, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin? Thousands are curing themselves with this wonderful remedy. A free trial bottle sent to your home will prove to you that you, too, can be cured. You need it if you suffer from any of the following symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel trouble:

Constipation.	Sick Headache.
Indigestion and Dyspepsia.	Torpid Liver.
Sour Stomach.	Loss of Appetite.
Gas or Wind on the Stomach.	Laziness.
Distress after eating.	Flatulency.
Biliousness.	Disturbed Sleep.
	Catarrh of the Stomach.

Send your address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 24 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill., and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. This will prove to you stronger than any words that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a remarkable laxative tonic and will cure you. Druggists in all parts of the country have sold it for twenty years. Thousands of families keep it regularly in the house. It cures old, chronic cases of lifelong standing. It acts gently but effectively and never gripes. Its tonic ingredients train the stomach muscles to do their work naturally. In this way thousands have been cured and now need medicine no more. Its pleasant taste recommends it to women and children. Its purity is vouched for to the government. Results are guaranteed or money is refunded.

Send the doctor your address today for a free trial bottle, and, also, if there is any medical advice you want he will be glad to give it to you without charge. Write today and see for yourself that a cure is possible when the right remedy is used.

$3,045 IN PRIZES
A GREAT FREE CONTEST

The $3,045 in prizes are given to introduce the NEW MONOGRAM WATCHES. Everybody is invited to enter this contest absolutely FREE—no charge of any kind.

MONOGRAM WATCHES

These superb Watches are of a novel and special design, a triumph of American watchmaking. Your own initial is artistically engraved on the back. American Watches lead the world, and this new model is indeed perfection itself. The special regulator allows adjustment for fine timing, which makes this watch a perfect and accurate timekeeper. THE CASE is most strikingly new and wonderfully ornate. The band and pendant are gold finish; the balance of the case is exclusively gun-metal, highly polished, and the contrast to the gold in the frame is remarkably beautiful.

These Watches come in two sizes, Ladies' and Men's. Both are Beauties.

HERE IS THE PUZZLE, CAN YOU SOLVE IT?

8	1	14	4	19	15	13	5
9	14	9	20	9	1	12	
23	1	20	3	8	5	19	

This puzzle can be solved with a little study, as follows: There are 26 letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the three words instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, letter B is number 2, C is 3, etc., throughout the alphabet. Spell out the three words and mail them right away. Don't delay.

CONDITIONS OF AWARDING THE PRIZES

The contest closes May 15th, 1909, and awards will be made immediately so all answers must positively be in our office by May 15th, 1909.

In awarding the prizes, neatness as well as correctness will be taken in consideration. The neatest correct answer will be given first prize, which is $20.00 in cash. The next neatest correct answer will be given the second prize, which is $10.00 in cash. The next 3 neatest correct answers will be given prizes of $5.00 each in cash, and so on until the entire $3,045 prizes are awarded.

HERE ARE THE $3,045 IN PRIZES

FIRST PRIZE—IS $20.00 IN CASH
SECOND PRIZE—IS $10.00 IN CASH
THIRD, FOURTH and FIFTH PRIZES—ARE $5.00 EACH IN CASH

SIXTH PRIZES—ARE THREE THOUSAND MONOGRAM WATCH CASH CREDIT BONDS, each worth $1.00, towards the purchase of a Monogram Watch.

Use your brains; try and solve the puzzle. The contest closes May 15th, 1909, and prizes will be promptly awarded. So act quickly—write the words on a slip of paper and mail it immediately with your full address. Address

MONITOR JEWELRY COMPANY, 627 West 43d St., New York City, N. Y.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:

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EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest straight whiskey (no spirits, no compounds, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

Only 5000 Cases to be Sold at This Price—Send for a Trial Order Today

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes.

Our High Financial Standing

We are independent of any trust; incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible, as any bank in Kansas City—Bradstreets, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

Money back without discussion if not satisfactory

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY

If you want your order filled same day as received mark your envelope "Personal" and send it today to

M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT,
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Only Anti-Trust Distillery Company selling direct to consumer at distillery prices.

ELEGANT Thin Model 20 YEAR WATCH

Handsome case beautifully engraved, gold finished throughout, stem wind and stem set, fitted with 7 ruby jeweled American lever movement. Guaranteed 20 years; with long gold plated chain for ladies or vest chain for Gents.

$3.75

LADIES or GENTS size

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT. Let us send it without expense to you C.O.D. to examine, charges paid by us, examine at your nearest express office and if you think it a bargain and equal in appearance to any $15.00 gold filled watch you ever saw, pay express agent $3.75 and it is yours. Mention if you want Gents or Ladies size. H. C. FARBER, C44, 225 Dearborn St., CHICAGO

Baseball Curver With it you can fan them out as fast as they come to bat. It is so small they cannot see it and they all wonder where those awful curves come from. Fits on the hand and gives the ball a rapid whirling motion, thus causing a wide curve. Send today for new model Pat. Feb. 16, '09. Price 25c with free illustrated book on curve pitching. Curver Co., Box A-74, BRADY, NEB.

MILK DIET Will cure you. Detailed instructions for taking, 25c silver. W. McLravy, Hastings, Mich.

YOUR NAME, date of birth; will give you an occult, psychic test for 10c; full reading $1. M'm. Montez. P. O. Box 377, Toledo, O.

HORRORS OF BUTCHERY

American Missionary Tells Thrilling Story of the Massacres at Adana.

Adana, Asiatic Turkey, via Constantinople, April 27.—The Rev. Herbert Adams Gibbons, of Hartford, Conn., a missionary of the American Board of Foreign Missions stationed here and at Tarsus, was an eye-witness of the scenes of terror and destruction at the center of the Moslem uprising. He gives as follows the first graphic story of these days of massacre, rapine and incendiaries.

"The entire villayet of Adana has been visited during the past five days by a terrible massacre of Armenians, the worst ever known in the history of the district. The terror has been universal, and the government is powerless to check the disorders. Adana, the capital of the province, has been the storm center. Conditions have been unsettled for some time past, and there has been animosity between Turks and Armenians owing to the activity of the latter and their open purchasing of arms.

Dead Were Paraded.

"Early last Wednesday morning, while I was in the market, I noticed that the Armenians were closing their shops and hurrying to their homes. An Armenian and a Turk had been killed during the night, and the corpses were paraded through their respective quarters.

"The sight of the dead inflamed the inhabitants and crowds at once began to gather in the streets armed with sicks, axes and knives. A few young Armenians assembled in the center of the covered market and began firing revolver shots into the air. By 11 o'clock in the morning the crowd had begun the looting of shops. The military commander of Adana was by my side in the market when the firing commenced. He had not the courage to endeavor to disperse the mob; he returned to his residence and did not venture out for two days.

"William Chambers, field secretary of the Young Men's Christian asociation, and myself proceeded to the konak and found the howling mob demanding arms with which to kill the Giaours. We then went to the telegraph office to summon the British consul. On the steps of the building we saw three Armenians who had been massacred. Their bodies had been mutilated. While we were in the telegraph ofice a mob burst into the room where we were and killed two Armenians before our eyes. The unfortunates were supplicating the protection of the vali when they were struck down.

Officials Powerless.

"We managed to make our way into the next room, where we made representations to the vali. This official said he could do nothing. He was afraid of his own life, and he made no attempt to protect us. Somehow we managed to get to the interior of the konak, where we remained at the side of the government officials for the next 48 hours.

"That afternoon the situation grew distinctly worse. The Armenians withdrew to Adana. Here the fighting went on for two days, during which the Armenians succeeded in beating off their Turkish assailants.

"Wednesday evening Major Daughty-Wylie, the British vice consul at Mersina, arrived at Adana, and established headquarters in the house of a dragoman of a wealthy Greek resident, where many refugees had been received. The wife of the British vice consul, who was brought into Adana under fire on Thursday, tended personally to many wounded women and children.

"Adana was a hell! The bazaars were looted and set on fire. There was continuous and unceasing shooting and killing in every part of the town and fires raged in many quarters. Moslems from the neighborhood began pouring into the city, and notwithstanding our vehement protests, the Vali distributed arms to these men, alleging that they were Turkish reserves.

British Consul Energetic.

"Major Daughty-Wylie, at the head of troops which he compelled the Vali to supply, went to the railroad end of the town and was successful in preventing the villagers from coming into Adana. Later, while the major was attempting to pacify the town he was shot and disabled.

"Missionaries of the Central Turkey mission had assembled for a district conference in the center of Adana on the day of the outbreak. They received and protected hundreds of refugees in the American seminary for girls, and courageously endeavored to pacify the warring elements.

"On Thursday Daniel Miner Rogers and Henry Maurer, American missionaries, were killed under treacherous circumstances. On Friday the Armenians yielded, since when there has been little murdering.

"Adana is in a pitiable condition. The town has been pillaged and destroyed, and there are thousands of homeless people here without means of livelihood. It is impossible to estimate the number of killed. The corpses lie scattered through the streets. Friday, when I went out, I had to pick my way between the dead to avoid stepping on them. Saturday morning I counted a dozen cartloads of Armenian bodies in one-half hour being carried to the river and thrown into the water. In the Turkish cemeteries graves are being dug by the wholesale.

"The condition of the refugees is most pitiable and heartrending. Not only are there orphans, widows without number, but a great many, even the babies, are suffering from severe wounds.

Destroy Historic Church.

"The situation in Adana itself is unspeakable. On Friday afternoon 250 so-called Turkish reserves, without officers, seized a train at Adana and compelled the engineer to convey them to Tarsus, where they took part in the complete destruction of the Armenian quarter of that town, which is the best part of Tarsus. Their work of looting was thorough and rapid.

"It is said they spread with kerosene and fired the great historic Armenian church at Tarsus, the most important building in the city. They demolished marble statues and shattered important historic tablets. Everything portable was carried away, but the church itself resisted their attempts to burn it. Fortunately few persons were killed here. This was owing to the proximity of the American college, where 4,000 destitute and homeless persons had sought and found shelter."

CITY IS BESIEGED

Horde of Moslems Surround Armenians in Deurtyul.

Beiruth, April 27.—Refugees who have made their escape from Deurtyul, which is a small town not far from Alexandretta, bring most alarming accounts of the situation there. They affirm that 100,000 Armenians are beleaguered by 50,000 Moslems. The besieged are half starving and the conditions within the walls of the city are pitiful. It is difficult for foreign residents here to credit these numbers.

The foreign consuls estimate about 6,000 townspeople and refugees at Deurtyul, with perhaps as many more Turks threatening them from the outside. It is certain that there are no Americans at that place.

The commanders of the British and other warships at this port have had under consideration the landing of a force to relieve the besieged town, which is within one day's march of Alexandretta, but they finally decided that this was wholly impracticable, as they had no right to interfere in a purely internal affair, and the governor declined to give his permission to the landing of an armed force.

If relieving forces were sent out, in opposition to the governor's wishes, it was recognized that such an expedition would be equivalent to a declaration of war, and, in addition, the largest commands that the warships could muster would stand in great danger of being overwhelmed if they attempted to force their way against such immense odds.

CONRIED IS DEAD

Maran, Tyrol, Austria, April 27.—Heinrich Conried, former director of the Metropolitan opera house in New York, who suffered an apoplectic stroke several days ago, died at 2:30 o'clock this morning.

HOPE TO OUTLAW WHEAT JUGGLERS

Lockport, N. Y., April 27.—Letters from Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and Chairman Charles F. Scott, of the house committee on agriculture, discusing the recent wheat corner and possible legislation at the next congress, were made public here by Charles E. Dickinson, president of the Franklin Mills company.

Secretary Wilson's letter follows: "I have your letter of April 21, and am gratified to know that the members of the Buffalo Board of Trade are generally favorable to my views and express the hope that we shall be able to overcome the attempt of Mr. Patten to create a prejudice unfavorable to our reports and methods."

Chairman Scott said: "I am just in receipt of your favor of April 23, and while other matters are pressing too much to make it possible for me to discuss at length the suggestions you make, I wish to assure you that I appreciate them at their full value.

"It will be impossible for congress to give any consideration to this measure during the extra sesion, but I expect to take it up is early as possible next winter, and I shall take the liberty of using your letter as an evidence of the sentiment entertained by the real business men who are intimately connected with the industry of growing and manufacture in wheat.

"We will probably have public hearings and if so I should be extremely glad if you could find it convenient to apepar before the committee personally."

MRS. SCOTT WINS D. A. R. CONTEST

Washington, April 23.—By a vote of 436 to 428, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, of Illinois, was today declared elected president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution over Mrs. William Cummings Story, of New York. Mrs. Scott's election was a victory for the administration faction. A number of delegates refused to make the election unanimous on Mrs. Story's motion.

The tellers were unable to report further on the election. On a motion of Mrs. Murphy, of Ohio, a resolution was adopted making Mrs. Donald McLean, the retiring president-general, an honorary president-general.

BODY IS CREMATED

Last Rites Over Ex-Senator W. M. Stewart.

Washington, April 26.—The body of William M. Stewart, former United States senator from Nevada, who died here Friday, was cremated yesterday in accordance with a wish expressed just before his death. The ashes will be sealed in an urn and as soon as Mrs. Stewart recovers from an illness they will be taken to Bullfrog, Nev., for interment.

The last rites over the body were conducted in the presence of the former senator's daughter and granddaughters, in addition to several of the personal and political friends of the deceased. Among those who attended the services were Justice McKenna, former Senator William H. Chandler, Representative Bartlett, Senator Clapp and Judge Henry Foote.

PARDONS EXILES

Governor of Kentucky Lets Taylor Come Home.

Frankfort, Ky., April 24.—The last act in the Goebel-Taylor-Powers drama, which stirred Kentucky to its very depths and excited world-wide interest, was played when Governor Willson, of Kentucky, pardoned former Governor W. T. Taylor and five others charged with implocation in the murder of William Goebel.

Governor Willson's act clears the Kentucky court records of practically all charges growing out of the famous case. Caleb Powers, former secretary of state, only recently was pardoned after being tried four times for the murder of Senator Goebel. Former Governor Taylor, with Charles S. Finley also a former secretary of state, and four others are now at liberty to return to Kentucky without fear of arrest. Taylor has been a fugitive from justice in Indiana for seven years.

ROOSEVELT IS LUCKY

With Kermit He Goes After Small Game.

Nairobi, British East Africa, April 27.—Theodore Roosevelt and his son, Kermit, had sufficiently recovered today from the fatigue connected with their first shooting trips and their journey from Kapiti Plains station to the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease, on the Athi river, to go out shooting this morning for small game. They were successful in securing a Grant's gazelle and a hartebeest.

Part of the Roosevelt camp already has been established at the Pease ranch; the remainder of the caravan will move over to this point tomorrow morning.

The Roosevelt party decided today to remain for one week at the Pease Ranch, and with this stay in view a number of cases of stores were sent into the American camp today.

The smallpox among the porters of the Roosevelt caravan has been checked.

COOPERS GO HIGHER

Appeal to Supreme Court for New Trial.

Nashville, Tenn., April 27.—Judge Hart today overruled the motion for a new trial in the Cooper murder case and an appeal was taken to the Tennessee supreme court.

U. S. MAY OWN TRAIN

Bill Provides Accommodation for President.

Washington, April 27.—If a bill introduced by Representative Dwight, of New York, becomes a law, the United States will own a complete railway train, consisting of a baggage car, a sleeping car and a private car for the exclusive use of the President of the United States. The sum of $60,000, to be expended by the secretary of war, is provided, and he is authorized annually to enter into contracts with railway companies for hauling the train.

For expense in connection with the travels of the President, his guests and attendants the sum of $25,000 is appropriated to be immediately available.

BABCOCK IS DEAD

For 14 Years Member of Lower House of Congress.

Wisconsin, April 27.—Former Representative Joseph W. Babcock, of Wisconsin, for fourteen years a member of the lower house of congress and for many years chairman of the national Republican congressional committee, died at his home here today. He was 59 years old.

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You can make, in the privacy of your own home, any Liquor or Cordial, saving 75% dealers' price with "ZANOL" Concentrated Extracts.

No Distilling! No Boiling! No Trouble! **No Apparatus!**

"ZANOL" Concentrated Extracts are the important principles of liquors same as used by distillers, only in a more concentrated form. Drinks made with "ZANOL" are delicious and pure—we guarantee under Pure Food and Drug Act, Serial No. 22115. Liquors awarded Gold Medals Columbian Exposition. Millions of satisfied customers. Extracts for

SIX (6) FULL QUARTS WHISKEY - $1.00!

Rye, Bourbon, Corn, Irish, or Scotch Whiskeys, Gins, Cognac, Peach, Apple or Apricot Brandies, Rums, Rock and Rye, Cocktails, Creme-de-Menthe, Bitters, etc. What do you use? Make your selection and send at once for "ZANOL" Extracts for Six Full Quarts for $1.00, prepaid, in plain package; assorted if you wish; 12 full quarts, $1.50; 24 full quarts, $2.80. Your money returned if not just as represented. Send order to-day and ask for "Free Booklet" giving history and secrets of liquors.

UNIVERSAL IMPORT CO., Sole Agents. (Western Branch) 64 Universal Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

HAIL NEW RULER OF TURKS' EMPIRE

Army of Freedom Proclaim Mohemmed Reschad as Sultan, While Cannon Thunder Salute of 101 Guns

Constantinople, April 27.—Mehammed Reschad Effendi was proclaimed sultan of Turkey at half past two o'clock this afternoon in succession of his brother, Abdul Hamid II.

A salute of 101 guns announced to the waiting populace the change in rulers. Perfect order prevails in the city.

The sultan was dethroned by the national assembly, whose decision on the proposal was unanimous.

The written declaration of the Sheik-Ul-Islam authorizing the dethronement of Abdul Hamid reached parliament house at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock. Five minutes later parliament pronounced the deposition of Abdul Hamid, and at 10:50, 40 minutes after the receipt of the decision of the head of the church, the National assembly invited Mehemmed Reschad Effendi to succeed to the throne.

Troops under the command of Young Turk officers entered the sultan's palace last night and took his majesty prisoner. Later, closely guarded, he was removed to the Cheraghan palace, on the Bosphorus.

Mehemmed-Reichad Effendi has lived practically a prisoner for 25 years in the large palace and gardens, not far from the Yildiz Kiosk. Since the July revolution, however, he has often been in the streets of Constantinople, looking from the carriage windows upon the scenes in the thoroughfares which must have been strangely interesting to him. He is gray haired and not very strong, to judge from his appearance. He is 65 years of age and well educated, although inexperienced in the affairs of the world.

Fifty Turkish officers have been arrested at Erzeroum by their troops and despatched, under escort, to Trabizond. The exact significance of this action is not clear, but it is feared that it means the beginning of a revolt of the provincial troops against the Young Turk officers.

LAST BATCH YIELDS

Albanians at Yildiz Kiosk Forced to Surrender.

Constantinople, April 27.—Late yesterday afternoon was enacted the final act in the siege of the Yildiz,, General Schefket, commander of the Constitutionalists, overawing the Albanians into surrender. This force, which was composed of 200 men, was stationed in the imperial palace. The Albanians were not engaged in the fighting on Saturday, but they persistently refused to lay down their arms. Gen. Schefket sent up a strong body of Macedonians and six field pieces were placed in a prominent position above the palace. Other guns were disposed on the neighboring heights, while troops commanded all the approaches.

The red flag continued, however, to fly defiantly until 5 o'clock when the watchers saw it dropping slowly down the flag pole making place for the white token of surrender. A few minutes later a crowd of fugitives were seen pouring down the dusty road, leading to Beshimtash, where they were fastened together with ropes and conducted under a military escort to the headquarters of the commission of inquiry. The prisoners included domestics, eunuchs, pages, secretaries and practically the entire male staff of the palace, as well as the famous fusileers, the spoilt proteges of the sultan. Their commander was arrested in disguise at Galata and severely handled and subjected to indignities.

Conquerors Are Severe.

The Salonikins show great severity. Many of the arrested softas, credited with being reactionaries, have been brutally treated, and others, concerning whose loyalty there is doubt, have not entirely escaped. The vigorous search continues, even into the European quarters. It is estimated now that at least 10,000 prisoners are in the hands of the Salonikins. Those liable to severe punishment, such as the rebellious Saloniki Chasseurs have been securely roped. Among the civilians arrested are Murad Bey, editor of the Mizan; Abdurahman Effendi, assistant minister of finance, and several high officials of the porte. A number of reactionary newspapers have been suppressed.

Fresh battalions continue to arrive from the country districts. As they came in, each marched to the palace of justice, where the parliament was sitting, and saluted the representatives of the new government. Many of the soldiers went to the mosques today to pray.

Most of the American tourists have left the city. Ambassador Leishman, who has received many telegrams inquiring whether it is safe to visit Constantinople, has replied to these that such a course would be inadvisable, as the city is under martial law. Nevertheless, several Americans reached here today, including Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Moore.

Moore's Condition Serious.

The condition of Frederick Moore, the American correspondent who was shot while watching the fighting on Saturday, is causing anxiety. His wound may prove to be more serious than at first supposed. The surgeons in attendance will not be able for two or three days to give a definite opinion as to whether his spine is injured. Alexander A. Gargiulo, first dragoman of the American ambassy, who also was wounded by a stray bullet, is improving. He was able today to go from his residence to the hospital to have his wound dressed, and it is expected will be well in a fortnight. Booth, the London Daily Graphic artist and correspondent, is able to sit up in bed and was engaged today in sketching street scenes.

WORSE MAY BE COMING

Russia Fears Conservatives May Start Bloody War.

St. Petersburg, April 27.—The Russian government is far more anxious over the occurrences in Asiatic Turkey than over the political events at Constantinople, for it is feared that the rioting and massacring east of the Bosphorus may bring about the necessity of foreign intervention. This question has not yet been raised, but there is nothing to guarantee that it will not come up in the immediate future.

According to the latest advices received here from Constantinople it would appear that the adherents of the old regime in Turkey are determined to continue the struggle. Seeing no chance of success in Constantinople, they are kindling racial and fanatical passions in Asia Minor and thus creating serious danger to Europeans in the belief that foreign ships will be forced to land detachments on Turkish soil, particularly if the massacres at Adana and elsewhere can be continued.

STOCK MARKET STRNOG

But Top Notch Has Not Yet Been Reached.

New York, April 26.—Henry Clews' weekly Financial Review says:

Such changes as occurred during the past week were generally towards improvement. Prices at times have shown some irregularity owing to realizations, but no genuine weakness. On the contrary, the undertone of the stock market continues strong, and the consensus of opinion is that the market has not yet reached its topmost level. The two most noticeable factors are the improving tendency in general business and the continued ease in the money market. Our great industrial and financial leaders are satisfied that the corner has been turned and are adjusting themselves accordingly.

It is true that much business depression still exists. The process of readjustment is incomplete, and much time will be required before our various industries get back to normal conditions. This is simply history repeated; and after a series of years of extravagance and advancing prices it is but reasonable to expect a period of greater economy and shrinkage in commodity values.

The business situation has been somewhat adversely affected by tariff agitation for the past three months, orders for nearly all lines of merchandise having years of ago upon a hand-to-mouth basis. Neither jobbers nor retailers cared to stock up beyond immediate requirements when the conditions of buying were so unsettled. As a result stocks of goods at both first and second hands have in many cases become much depleted. Meanwhile consumption has been going on at much about the ordinary rate.

The monetary situation continues to dominate the financial outlook. We are no doubt in for a period of very cheap money until the autumn crop demands assert themselves. This situation is wonderful, but it is due primarily due to the general inertia of trade, and in that sense is not entirely satisfactory. It is, however, as just stated, the most favorable and most reparative known. Of course, this universal ease in money is considerably intensified by the abundant production of gold. Bank reserves at home and abroad are constantly rising. The New York banks are carrying about $85,000,000 more of cash in their reserves than a year ago; and in addition our trust companies have materially added to their reserves in compliance with the new law. The great banks of Europe hold fully $300,000,000 more gold than at this time in 1908, the largest proportion of this increase going to the bank of France and Russia, it is worthy of note also that the Bank of England increased its reserves fully $50,000,000 during the first three months of the current year. The effects of such conditions must, of course, be highly stimulating to speculation; they mean inflation, and this accounts more than anything else for the present high level of the stock market. Our great bankers are sure to take advantage of this situation to carry out necessary flotation and refunding plans. Important negotiations of this character have been under way for some time past, and the absence abroad of some of our leading bankers is significant in this connection. It will cause no surprise whatever if Europe should take some very considerable sums of better class American investments during the next few months. If this expectation is not realized, it will probably necessitate sending further large sums of gold to Europe to pay for our continued large importations.

TWO MORE ARE "DRY"

Forty-four Indiana Counties Abolish Saloons.

Indianapolis, April 27.—Jackson and White counties voted "dry" in local option election today. The total number of Indiana counties "dry" is now forty-four. Delaware county is voting today and five other counties will have elections during the week.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, April 20.—Senate.—The census bill was today sent back to conference by the senate in order that its amendments relating to the civil service law and requiring the construction of a building for the work of the census in this city might be further considered and insisted upon. The conferees had agreed to strike out the senate amendment requiring domicile for one year as a prerequisite for the establishment of residence as a basis for apportionment of appointments among the several states, but they were instructed to insist upon this provision. Senator Stone spoke at length in favor of free trade with the Philippine islands and for independence of the islands within a time to be agreed upon.

The house was not in session today.

Wednesday, April 21.—Senate.—Substantial progress was made by the senate in consideration of the tariff bill. No senator being prepared to speak on the bill as a whole, the reading of the measure by paragraphs was begun. The various items in the chemical schedule were passed over for future consideration. The reading was frequently interrupted by the discussion of amendments, and only eighteen pages of the bill were disposed of. Senator Cummins presented his income tax provision and discussed it at length. At 5 p. m. the senate went into executive session. The nomination of Thomas C. Dawson to be minister to Chile was confirmed.

The house was not in session today.

Thursday, April 22.—Senate.—Republican criticism of the pending tariff bill on the ground that the rates were too high was prominent in the senate today, when Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, and Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, attacked various schedules. Under the guise of discussing the duty on gas retorts a general debate on the tariff was indulged in by Democratic senators. Senator Bailey, of Texas, taking occasion to say that the bill was discriminatory against the south. Fifty of the 302 pages of the bill were read today.

House.—The house was in session for forty minutes today, but took no action on the census bill, the only important business which it had before it for consideration. Mr. Crumpacker, of Indiana, chairman of the census committee, endeavored to have the house insist further upon its disagreement from the senate amendments, but the absence of a quorum prevented such action. For the same reason no conferees were appointed. The house adjourned until Monday.

Friday, April 23.—Senate.—The first reading of the tariff bill for consideration of committee amendments was concluded when the senate adjourned today. According to an agreement made when the reading was begun every paragraph of the entire bill will be subject to amendment when it is taken up for final consideration next Monday. There was comparatively little debate on the measure today, as Senator Aldrich postponed replying to many questions asked of him in order to hasten the conclusion of the reading of the measure, saying he would make full explanation when the various amendments receive final consideration. Many provisions, including the wood pulp and wool schedules, were today passed over on specific objection. At 5:34 o'clock the senate adjourned until Monday.

The house was not in session today.

Washington, April 26.—Senate.—Denouncing the principle of a protective tariff as unfair in taking money from one man and giving it to another in order to encourage him in the pursuit of an otherwise unprofitable business, Senator Bailey, of Texas, today delivered a set speech on the Democratic side in opposition to the pending tariff bill. Referring to Mr. Bailey's statement that the duties of the pending bill might be lowered 32 1-3 per cent, Mr. Aldrich asked whether he supposed the profits to American industries equaled that amount. Mr. Bailey replied that in the case of the United States Steel Corporation he believed they had, and he cited the increased capitalization of that organization as an evidence of enormous profit. Mr. Bailey discussed his amendment providing for an income tax, which was criticized by Mr. Aldrich as tending to reduce the protection that would be given American labor if it should result in a proportionate decrease of custome duties. Mr. Bailey favored restriction of immigration as a protection to American labor. Mr. Aldrich retorted that, while Mr. Bailey was ready to keep the foreign laborer from our shores, he was not averse to allowing the product of this cheap labor to come in competition with the product of American workingmen. Mr. Bailey tomorrow will devote his attention to the purely legal aspects of an income tax law.

House.—Only a brief session of the house was held today and adjournment until Thursday was taken.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 24.—Bradstreet's says: Trade conditions are without much change, and irregularity is still the leading feature in business and industrial lines. Results of spring business are as a whole disappointing. There is, however, more doing in wholesale lines for next fall and winter and the tone in this branch is fairly optimistic.

There is considerably more activity in the pig iron markets, and the volume of business doing in iron and steel is heavier. A large part of this, however, appears to be at the expense of prices, because structural material is apparently the bottom. The coal trade is quiet; bituminous is dull, though anthracite feels some effect of the usual April reduction in prices. Coke production reflects reduced furnace capacity in weak prices and a further falling off in production.

In the leading textile industries there is little change to note. Cotton goods are reported firm, with most woolen goods strong and raw wool prices hardening. Foreign wools are firmly based, and eastern buyers are reported contracting more freely for western clips. There is a better tone in the leather market.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with April 22 were 247, against 201 last week, 254 in the like week of 1908, 157 in 1907, 193 in 1906, and 198 in 1905. In Canada the weeks' failures number 36, against 27 last week, and 36 in this week of 1908.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending April 22, aggregate, 4,585,778 bushels, against 1,475,506 last week, and 2,417,003 this week last year. The forty-three weeks ending April 22 this year the exports are 151,646,348 bushels, against 176,196,695 in the corresponding period last year.

Corn exports for the week are 1,020,408 bushels, against 799,800 last week, and 371,347 in 1908. For the forty-three weeks ending April 22, corn exports are 27,649,716 bushels, against 43,615,408 last year.

Toldo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28c; solid pack, 27½c; seconds, 26c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 24@25c; dairy butter, 25c; packing stock, 18½c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; New York state, 16@16½c; brick, 17c.

Onions—Home grown, yellow, bu., $1.00@1.10; white, bu., $1.25@1.50; Valencia, 5-lb. crate, $6; Texas Bermudas, crate, $1.50; garlic, 7c.

Celery—California mammoth, $1.00@1.10; Florida, case, $2.25.

Lettuce—6@6c head lettuce, Florida, doz., $1.00.

Spinach—Baltimore, barrel, $2.00.

Asparagus—12-lb. case, $2.75@3.00.

Early Ohio and Rose seed potatoes, $1.85.

Pieplant—Bunch, 50c; California pieplant, 40-lb. box, $2.00.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, bu., $2.50; red kidney, bu., $2.10@2.25.

New Cabbage—Florida, case, $3.00@3.50; cauliflower, case, $3.50.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cucumbers—Boston hothouse, doz., 90c@$1.25.

Florida Wax Beans, hamper, $2,50@3.00; green string beans, $2.50.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Horse radishes, 25@30c doz.; parsley, 15c doz. bunches; vegetable oysters, doz., 50c; carrots, bu., 75c; rutabagas, bu., 85@40c; parsnips, bu., 80c; green onions, 10c; new southern beets and carrots, 75c doz. bunches.

Water Cress—Doz. bunches, 40c; peppers, basket, 60c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket case, $2.50.

Mississippi strawberries, crate of quarts, $3.50; Louisiana, 24-pint crate, $2.25@2.50.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.25.

Apples—Baldwins, $6.50; Ben Davis, $5.00; Cooper's Market, $5.50; Pacific northwestern varieties, per box, $2.50@3.50.

Pineapples—Case, $3.00@3.50.

Lemons—$2.50@3.00.

Limes—Box of 85 and 90, $1.00@1.10.

Oranges—California navels, 96 and 80s, $2.50; 120, $2.75; 176, $2.00; 216, $3.50; 250 and 288, $3.00.

Grape Fruit—$5.50.

Dates—Persian, 30 lbs., $2; Hallowi dates, lb., 6c; Fard, 5c.

Figs—Pulled, 10-lb. box, $1.20; stick figs, lb., 14c; Turkish, 14c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.75; fancy new comb, lb., 12@14c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $2.50.

Onion Sets—White, $3.50; yellow, $2.00.

Tomato plants, 100, 75c; cabbage plants, 100, 50c.

Popcorn—Lb., old, 2@3c.

Hickory Nuts—Bu., $1.50@2.00; almonds, 15c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts, 12c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil nuts, 13c; black walnuts, $1.00.

Horseradish—Barrel, $4.50.

Dressed fowl, 13@15c; young chickens, 14@15c; broilers, 50@70c per pair; turkeys, 18@20c.

Poultry—Alive, hens, 12@14c; geese, 10@11c; ducks, 11@12c; turkeys, 18@18c; young chickens, 12@14c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8¼@9c; heavy and rough, 7@7½c; calves, prime, 8@9c; fair, 7@7½c; yearling sheep, 8@10c.

Spring lamb—Head and pelt on, 16@18c.

Sheep—5@7½c.

Cow Beef—4@7c.

Steers—6@9c.

Heifers—6@8c.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 27.—With a good demand and light receipts hog prices advanced 5@10c today. The close was steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $7.50@7.55; mediums, $7.45@7.50; Yorkers, $7.40@7.45; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs., $7.00@7.25; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.50; mixed, $7.40@7.50; bulk of sales, $7.45@7.50; pigs, $6.60@7.50.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; plain light steers, $3.50@4.25; extra heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to medium, $4.00@4.75; light, $2.50@3.00; fat cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.00; milkers and springers, $25.00@55.00; choice butchers' bulls, $4.50@4.75; common to good bulls, $3.00@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.85.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice lambs, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.00@6.75; common and light, $3.75@5.00; sheep, good to choice yearlings, $5.75@6.50; good to choice wethers, $4.75@6.25; good to choice ewes, $4.25@4.75; mixed, $4.00@4.75; bucks, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $2.25@3.25.

Calves—Prime veals, $8.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; common, $4.50@5.50; heavy and pail fed, $3.50@4.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 27.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, no arrivals. Hogs, 10 cars; strong. Heavy, $7.75; yorkers, $7.40@7.65; pigs, $7.15@7.25. Sheep, 5 cars; steady. Best lambs, $7.40; yearlings, $5.50@6.00; wethers, $5.25@5.40; ewes, $4.50@4.75. Calves, $4.50@7.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 27.—(By Daily Live Stock Journal.)—Hog receipts, 1,500; market 10c higher. Heavies, $7.75@7.80; mediums, $7.60@7.70; yorkers, $7.60@7.65; lights, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $6.80@6.90. Sheep, receipts 300; market steady. Clipped lambs, $5.00@7.25; clipped sheep, $4.00@5.15; lambs, $6.00@8.25; clipped sheep, $5.00@6.40. Spring lambs stronger, sales $10.00@12.00. Calves, receipts, 1,200; market 25c higher. Best natives, $7.25.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 27.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hogs, receipts 40 cars; market firm. Mediums, $7.50; yorkers, $7.45; pigs, $6.90@7.10. Best lambs, $7.00. Calves, $7.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 27.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 15,000; market steady. Beeves, $4.65@6.80; Texas steers, $4.40@5.50; western steers, $4.35@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.40@5.30; cows and heifers, $2.00@5.80; calves, $4.50@6.00. Hogs, receipts estimated at 9,000; market 5c higher. Light, $6.85@7.25; mixed, $6.95@7.40; heavy, $6.95@7.45; rough, $6.95@7.10; good to choice heavy, $7.10@7.45; pigs, $5.70@6.75; bulk of sales, $7.20@7.35. Sheep, estimated at 13,000; market strong to shade higher. Native, $3.60@6.00; western, $3.60@6.00; yearlings, $6.00@6.80; lambs, native, $5.50@8.25; western, $5.50@8.45.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, April 27.—Weaker cables and a general bullish situation had a tendency to keep wheat values down at the opening, but covering by shorts soon started prices upward and imparted a firm tone to the market. Evidence of vigor in cash and May was shown in the firm undertone of these months, the former opening $1.37 and the latter at $1.34, yesterday's prices. Reports from shipping centers indicate that farmers are unwilling to sell at the current prices, more because of poor crop prospects than light supplies.

The Liverpool market was weak owing to free offerings and continued optimistic European crop reports. There was a slight rally in the British market at midday.

Receipts at Chicago and the northwest were light. Weather in the spring wheat districts has shown a very regular improvement and seeding is still delayed to some extent. July wheat in the local market opened ¾c up at $1.09¾; September ⅝c higher at $1.03⅜; December ⅝c up at $1.02½. Aside from a slight bulge in the two first months the market was steady the most of the morning.

Light receipts continue a dominant factor in holding corn up. In addition to strong gains at the opening the market further advanced by the end of the first hour. May opened ¼c up at 70¾c; July was ⅜c higher at 69¾c, and September ¼c up at 69½c.

There was some improvement in the volume of oats marketed. Compared with wheat and corn the cereal was rather quiet. May opened ⅜c up at 56¾c and July ¼c up at 50c. Opening ¼c up at 42, September dipped to 41⅞c at 10 a. m.

With the exception of a slight gain in March, clover seed opened steady and showed no particular activity for some time after the call. Receipts were comparatively large, totaling 410 bags, against shipments of 110 bags. A year ago the inflow of seed was also heavy. April opened at $5.75, October and December at $6.45 and March at $6.60.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close April 27.	Close April 26.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.37	....	....	1.38	1.37
May	1.34	....	....	1.36	1.34
July	1.09¼	....